MARVEL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE RETURN OF ANTI-VENOM

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"(Dan Slott) has really come to be the voice of the Spider-Man series."
– Teresa Jusino, *IGN.com*

THE ROAD TO SPIDER-ISLAND!

Eddie Brock is back — and trying to be a hero. Now he just needs to prove it to Spider-Man. Thing is, he cuts a mean swath as Anti-Venom — that huge, hulking, monstrous persona with the sharp teeth and slathering tongue that scares the dickens out of criminals and civilians alike. So this new hero gig is going to be a tough sell. But as soon as Anti-Venom can convince Spidey they're after the same bad guy — the split-personality crime lord Mr. Negative — they'll have to figure out whether the second coming of the Wraith is a partner in their war on crime, or something more sinister. Plus: The Road to Spider-Island starts here!

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MARVEL

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man #663-665* — written by Dan Slott; and illustrated by Giuseppe Camuncoli, Ryan Stegman and Humberto Ramos with Barry Kitson, Lee Garbett and Emma Rios.

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INFESTED: THE ROAD TO SPIDER ISLAND

MARVEL

663

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

SLOTT
CAMUNCOLI
JANSON
HOLLINGSWORTH

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HORIZON

DAILY BUGLE

TOP STORY

WRAITH TERRORIZES UNDERWORLD

By BEN URICH, Editor In Chief

The NYPD has been baffled to arrive at a string of drug-related crime scenes to find the perpetrators more than willing to confess, as long as they are thrown in jail where SHE can't get them... (see full story)

F.E.A.S.T. CENTER SAVES LIVES

Martin Li's F.E.A.S.T. Center continues to offer Food, Emergency Aid, Shelter and Training to the people of New York. Devoted volunteers have been working tirelessly to prepare for the semi-annual food drive...

INVENTIONS ON THE HORIZON

Peter Parker has been earning his keep as the most recent new scientist at Horizon Labs with a string of inventions ... (see full story)

(Pictured: Horizon founder Max Modell with Parker, and fellow Horizon scientists Uatu Jackson and Bella Fishbach.)

VIRAL VIDEO

FALLEN HEROES REMEMBERED

The NYPD remembers brave officers who lost their lives in the line of duty
(click to see in memoriam video)

DAN SLOTT – writer
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI – pencils
KLAUS JANSON – inks
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH – colors
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Queens. East River Waterfront.

MY NAME IS EDDIE BROCK.

IN ANOTHER LIFE, I WAS CAST IN SHADOW—AND NOTHING MORE THAN A MONSTER.

BUT FATE HAD A HIGHER CALLING FOR ME. I'VE BEEN REBORN AS THE LIGHT WHICH WILL LEAD YOU ALL OUT OF DARKNESS.

FOR ALL THE POISONS THAT PLAGUE THIS EARTH, I AM YOUR

ANTI-VENOM

AND I ALONE KNOW YOUR CITY'S DARKEST SECRET...

...THAT ITS GREATEST SINNER, THE CRIME LORD *MR. NEGATIVE*...

...IS ALSO ITS GREATEST SAINT, THE BELOVED PHILANTHROPIST, *MARTIN LI*.

YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE ME, THOUGH. NOT WITH MY PAST.

SO THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT TAKE DOWN HIS CRIMINAL EMPIRE ONE PIECE AT A TIME.

LIKE TONIGHT, AND THIS OPIUM SHIPMENT I'VE CAUGHT WIND OF...

PAK

PKOW

CAN'T SEE! IS SHE STILL THERE?!

PAKK

KEEP FIRING!

PKOW

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?

@#$* THEM!

WHAT ABOUT THE DELIVERY?

@#$* THAT TOO!

NEGATIVE'S FOOT SOLDIERS. TIME TO SHOW THEM WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST!

CRIMINALS, BEWARE! YOU'RE A DISEASE AND I'M THE ***CURE!*** I ***AM***—

HEY!

OUTTA THE WAY!

FORTUNA

GET BACK HERE!

I ***SAID*** YOU'RE THE—

AH! LET GO OF ME! SHE'S AFTER US!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! SHE?!

BRTT BRRT

YOUR GUNS WON'T HELP YOU.

STAY BACK!

BEGGING FOR YOUR LIFE WON'T HELP YOU.

WHY-- WHY WON'T YOU *DIE?!*

DON'T YOU KNOW?

I'M THE WRAITH. AND I'M ALREADY DEAD.

AHH! GOD, DON'T KILL ME!!

GOD? GOD WON'T HELP YOU EITHER. AND DEATH?

DEATH WILL HELP YOU LEAST OF ALL. THERE'S NO ESCAPE.

KLUNG

NOT FOR YOU, RONNIE CHIN.

OH, THERE ARE SPECIAL CIRCLES OF HELL WAITING FOR MEN LIKE YOU, RONNIE.

THOSE WITH *FAR* TOO MANY SINS TO CONFESS.

THE HOUSE YOU BURNED DOWN.

THE YOUNG MAN YOU THREW OFF THE TRAIN.

THE WOMAN YOU BURIED ALIVE...

HOW-- HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT...?

ONLY *ONE* THING WILL SAVE YOU. TELL ME, HOW IS NEGATIVE GETTING HIS SHIPMENTS PAST THE AUTHORITIES? WHO'S HIS INSIDE MAN?

HE'D KILL ME!

YES. BUT I CAN DO *FAR* WORSE.

WHO ARE YOU?!

YOU WANT TO KNOW?

HA HA HA!

HERE. I'LL SHOW YOU...

"THE WRAITH"?

SHE-- SHE'S EVERYWHERE, MAN!

AND YOU'RE *MORE* SCARED OF HER...

...THAN ME?!

IDIOT!

SPLASH

HRM.

NOW *THIS*, I GOTTA SEE.

ALL RIGHT, SO WHAT'S THE BIG--

NO. IT CAN'T BE.

I KNOW YOU.

The Return Of Anti-Venom

YOU'RE JEAN DeWOLFF?!

Part One: The Ghost of Jean DeWolff

I GOT EVERYTHING I NEEDED HERE.

BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE...

FWASH

...DEAD?

Y-YOU SENT HER AWAY?

WHOEVER YOU ARE-- *THANK YOU,* MAN! YOU SAVED ME!

UNBELIEVABLE.

"*SHH*...BACK TO BED. THIS'S ALL JUST A DREAM."

NAH. IT'S OKAY, CARLIE. I'M UP.

SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU. YOU CAME IN SO LATE LAST NIGHT, AND--BOOM--OUT LIKE A LIGHT.

THOUGHT YOU COULD USE THE SLEEP.

Tribeca. THE APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER...

I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M PROUD OF YOU, PETE. THE WAY YOU'RE WORKING SO HARD.

YOU MUST REALLY BE GETTING A *LOT* DONE FOR YOUR BOSS AT HORIZON.

YEAH. YOU KNOW IT.

EXCEPT I'M *NOT*.

BEEN SPENDING ALMOST *ALL* MY TIME AS SPIDEY LATELY. HOW CAN'T I? I'M ON *TWO* SUPER HERO TEAMS AT THE *SAME* TIME:

THE AVENGERS *AND* THE FF!

AND PATROLLING THE STREETS AT NIGHT. EVER SINCE I LET MARLA JAMESON DIE, I'VE BEEN PUSHING MYSELF.

TRYING TO BE THE *BEST* SPIDER-MAN I CAN BE. DOING *EVERYTHING* THAT'S BEEN ASKED OF ME AND *MORE*.

I CAN *DO* THIS! JUST HAVE TO BE SURE I STAY ON TOP OF THINGS AS PETE. LIKE MAKING TIME FOR CARLIE...

SO? WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WANT TO HANG OUT?

NO CAN DO, SIR. DUTY CALLS. CAPTAIN WATANABE NEEDS ME AT A CRIME SCENE.

NYPD

WELL, MORE LIKE A *FOILED* CRIME SCENE. LOOKS LIKE THE *WRAITH* HAS STRUCK AGAIN.

THE WRAITH?

MYSTERIOUS VIGILANTE... FROM BEYOND THE GRAAAVE! *OO-OOH!*

NIIICE. NOW DO YOUR SHE-HULK.

A *NEW* VIGILANTE IN TOWN? AND USING THE LATE BRIAN DEWOLFF'S ALTER-EGO NO LESS. BETTER ADD THAT TO THE LIST.

ONE MORE THING TO CHECK OUT AS SPIDEY...IN ALL OF MY "FREE TIME."

HAVE FUN.

ALWAYS. Y'KNOW ME. I *LIVE* FOR THIS STUFF. OH, AND HONEY, BEFORE I FORGET...

...CONGRATULATIONS!

NYPD

WHAT DO YOU MEAN...?

WAIT. WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON, I TOTALLY FORGOT.

THAT *IS* TODAY, ISN'T IT?

SERIOUSLY, THIS IS A MAJOR TURNING POINT IN THE LIFE OF ONE PETER BENJAMIN PARKER...

...AND IT *COMPLETELY* SLIPPED MY MIND.

HORIZON

WELL, THAT SETTLES IT. I *HAVE* TO PUT IN SOME TIME AT HORIZON LABS *NOW*. BECAUSE WITHOUT THIS JOB...

...I'D *NEVER* HAVE A DAY LIKE TODAY.

HEY GUYS, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

PLEASE, PARKER. LIKE YOU WEREN'T DROPPING IN-- JUST TO RUB OUR NOSES IN IT?

SAJANI, CHILL. LIKE IT HASN'T HAPPENED TO YOU THREE TIMES.

I'M WITH GRADY. WAY TO GO, PETE.

C'MON, DUDE. SCIENCE HIGH FIVE!

SMEK

THANKS, GRADY. THIS ISN'T DORKY AT *ALL*.

IS MAX AROUND?

"YEAH. HE'S IN UATU'S LAB, HELPING HIM WITH HIS S.I.S. APP."

I LIKE THIS NEW DELIVERY SYSTEM YOU'VE DESIGNED. IT'S MORE PORTABLE THAN OUR E-READER.

THAT'S A MARK 2. FOR MARK 3, I WANNA GET IT DOWN TO A CONTACT LENS AND AN EARBUD...

UATU. MR. MODELL. WHAT'S UP?

SUSPECT IDENTIFICATION SOFTWARE AS SEEN IN ASM #656 --STEVE

LOOK WHO FINALLY DECIDED TO SHOW UP.

I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU HAVE A NEW PROJECT FOR ME, MR. PARKER.

YOU BET, MAX...

"...MEET ME IN TESTING ROOM THREE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU. PERSONALLY."

VRRRMMMM

CHEAP. EASY TO MASS-PRODUCE. AND TEN TIMES MORE EFFECTIVE THAN ANY HELMET ON THE MARKET.

AND, AT A HIGHER DENSITY, BULLETPROOF?

YEAH.

I SAW FOOTAGE OF *SPIDER-MAN* WEARING THIS WEEKS AGO. AND YOU'RE TRYING IT ON A DUMMY *SECOND?*

UM...

WELL, I CAN'T ARGUE WITH RESULTS. GOOD WORK, MR. PARKER. AND YOUR *OTHER* ACHIEVMENT TODAY? KUDOS. YOU DESERVE IT.

Peter's Private Lab.

WONDER WHAT MAX'D THINK IF HE KNEW THE WHOLE STORY. THAT I DON'T JUST DESIGN TECH FOR MY "FRIEND" SPIDER-MAN...

...I *AM* MY OWN TEST DUMMY! BUT IT'S LIKE MAX SAID. CAN'T ARGUE WITH RESULTS.

I USED MY STEALTH SUIT TO COME UP WITH ALL-NEW NOISE REDUCTION HEADPHONES...

...MY BULLETPROOF SUIT TO DESIGN A NEW KIND OF MOTORCYCLE HELMET...

...AND FOR MY *NEXT* TRICK...

...A VOICE ACTIVATION UPGRADE FOR MY WEB-SHOOTERS.

RIGHT SHOOTER: WEB-BARRAGE!

LEFT SHOOTER: WIDE NET!

THWIP-IP-IP

THWOPP

SWEET! BETTER TECH MAKES ME A BETTER SPIDEY. IT MAKES PETE THE BIG BUCKS.

AND THE REST OF THE WORLD GETS HIGH-QUALITY HORIZON MERCHANDISE.

WIN-WIN-WIN.

AND FOR THE FINAL CHERRY ON TOP OF THE ICE CREAM SUNDAE THAT IS MY LIFE...

AS OF TODAY, WEALTH AND FAME...

...ARE MY REWARD!

WHO IS HE?

AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL

DAILY BUGLE

HERC VERSUS HUBBY

The Greek God and the Goblin battle in Brooklyn.

Newstime

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO DAREDEVIL?

THWIP

DAILY BUGLE

HERC VERSUS HUBBY

The Greek God

THWAP

DAILY BUGLE

HERC VERSUS HUBBY

The Greek God and the Goblin

MARTIN LI DON TES MILLIONS TO MU EUM

STAY CALM.

(LIKE I HAVEN'T WANTED THIS SINCE I WAS EIGHT...)

FLIPPING.

FLIPPING.

SO MANY SUBSCRIPTION CARDS.

cloning's future

AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL

BINGO!

EXT FRONTIER
CROMOLECULA
CHEMISTRY
r Parker, project lead
rizon Laboratory's Rese
Development Division, o
eation of his revolution
impact resisting polyme

YES!

CHECK IT OUT!

PUBLISHED!

IN THE AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL!

...AND TWELVE ZILLION FRONT PAGE PHOTOS IN THE DAILY BUGLE! YOU CAN KEEP 'EM ALL!

I DID THIS! ALL ON MY OWN! WITH MY BIG OL' BRAIN!

YEAH!

FORGET THE AVENGERS, THE FF, SPIDER-POWERS...

YES? WHO'S THIS? WHY, HELLO, PETER.

WHAT? WAS THAT TODAY, DEAR? I HAD *NO* IDEA.

YEAH, AUNT MAY. JUST CAME OUT. THE JUNE ISSUE. AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL. PAGE EIGHTEEN.

NO. THE AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL. YOU KNOW. YOU RENEWED MY SUBSCRIPTION EVERY CHRISTMAS? YES, THAT ONE.

IT'S...UH... KIND OF A BIG THING FOR ME. THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW.

YOU DON'T SAY?

OH, GIVE ME THAT, YOU MEAN WOMAN.

cloning's future
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL

cloning's future
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL

PETER? IT'S JAY. YOUR AUNT'S PUTTING YOU ON. SHE HAD A *CRATE* OF 'EM SENT OVER.

WE WORKED A SHIFT AT THE F.E.A.S.T. SHELTER, AND NOW SHE'S PASSING OUT COPIES TO EVERYONE.

PAGE EIGHTEEN, ESTHER.

YOU MUST BE SO PROUD!

HI THERE. HAVE WE MET BEFORE?

IT'S PROBABLY THE BEARD, MRS. PARKER. THAT'S WHAT'S NEW.

OH, MY. I GUESS I HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND FOR A WHILE. I GOT MARRIED. IT'S MRS. ***JAMESON*** NOW.

I'M HAPPY FOR YOU, MA'AM. YOU'RE GOOD PEOPLE. SO WHAT KEPT YOU AWAY FOR SO LONG?

FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T REMEMBER. I-I THINK IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH MR. LI...

FUNNY. FOR ME IT'S THE OTHER WAY 'ROUND.

WHEN I'M HANGIN' AROUND MARTIN LI, I FEEL LIKE I LEARN SOMETHIN' NEW EVERY DAY.

PRIVATE

LOST THE ENTIRE SHIPMENT THIS TIME, BOSS. ALONG WITH THREE MEN.

AND ANTI-VENOM. DON'T KNOW HOW THEY'RE DOING IT.

DON'T TELL ME, IT WAS THE THE WRAITH AGAIN, WASN'T IT?

WHERE ARE THEY GETTING ALL THEIR INFORMATION?

FOR NOW, ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT THEY ***ARE*** GETTING IT. I CAN WORK WITH THAT.

I HAVE A PLAN. BUT ONE I'LL NEED TO IMPLEMENT...

...AS MARTIN LI.

WE'LL HAVE TO WORK QUICKLY, WHILE I AM STILL IN CONTROL OF THIS FORM.

THERE HE IS NOW. THE KIND AND BENEVOLENT MARTIN LI. LOOK AT YOU...

MARTIN?

...USING A HOMELESS SHELTER AS YOUR SECRET BASE OF OPERATIONS.

WELL TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.

MAY! IT'S BEEN FAR TOO LONG.

I KNOW, MARTIN! IT SEEMS LIKE THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS--

I CAN EXPLAIN...

SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE. I-I SHOULD TELL SOMEONE...

NO. YOU SHOULDN'T.

-HNGK-

OF COURSE, PETER. I'LL PUT HER BACK ON--

MAY!

JAY?! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S YOUR AUNT. SHE PASSED OUT. SHE'S NOT--

DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING TO ME!

OF COURSE! I'M HANGING UP AND CALLING AN AMBULANCE!

GOOD! I'M ON MY WAY!

THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER, ON AVENUE A. PLEASE HURRY!

YES, I'LL STAY ON.

NO. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT BROUGHT IT ON.

LIKE HELL WE DON'T. WHAT WAS I THINKING? WAITED TOO LONG.

SHOULD'VE KILLED THE BEAST BY CUTTING OFF ITS HEAD...

"...INSTEAD OF PICKING OFF ITS MEN ONE BY ONE."

ONE MORE TIME, MR. CHIN. JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR. YOU'VE BEEN READ YOUR MIRANDA RIGHTS...

...YOU DO NOT HAVE AN ATTORNEY PRESENT. AND THAT IS ONE LONG LIST OF CRIMES YOU'RE CONFESSING TO.

DON'T YOU GET IT? I HAVE TO WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME! BEFORE SHE COMES BACK.

RIIIIGHT. THIS MYSTERIOUS WRAITH.

SHE AIN'T A MYSTERY. SHE'S A GHOST. I SAW HER FACE.

SHE'S--SHE'S THAT DEAD COP FROM WAY BACK. SHOTGUN TO THE CHEST.

THE WOLF. Y'KNOW...JEAN DEWOLFF.

UM. CAPTAIN WATANABE?

NOT NOW, COOPER.

A WORD, PLEASE.

YURI, DON'T KNOW IF YOU REMEMBER...

BACK WHEN MYSTERIO WAS MAKING IT LOOK LIKE PEOPLE WERE COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD...

ASM #618-620--SW

...JEAN WAS THE NEXT ONE ON HIS LIST.

AND?

HE HAD THE "GAG" READY. THERE WAS A MASK...

...ONLY YOU, ME, AND SPIDER-MAN KNEW ABOUT IT.

YES. IT WAS IN BAD TASTE. I HAD IT DESTROYED.

TRUST ME, COOPER. YOU'RE OVERTHINKING THINGS.

WELL, THAT'S ME ALL OVER, CAPTAIN.

YOU'VE DEFINITELY GOT MY NUMBER.

The F.E.A.S.T. Shelter.

JAY?

I'M RIGHT HERE, MAY. I'M GOING TO CALL PETER AND TELL HIM WHICH HOSPITAL WE'LL BE AT.

PLEASE KEEP ME UPDATED, MR. JAMESON. I WANT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S ALL RIGHT.

I'LL BET YOU DO, YOU MONSTER! YOU'LL WANT TO KNOW THE SECOND THAT DEAR, SWEET WOMAN CAN TALK.

I SAW THAT LOOK ON HER FACE. SHE KNOWS YOUR SECRET TOO!

WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?

COME. WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON THIS... DISTRACTION.

THERE'S WORK TO DO.

ALL THIS TIME, I LAID IN WAIT AND THOUGHT MYSELF SO CLEVER.

AND NOW, ONE OF THE KINDEST PEOPLE I'VE EVER KNOWN MIGHT PAY THE PRICE!

ENOUGH!

THIS ENDS RIGHT HERE! RIGHT NOW!

MARTIN LI!

YOU'RE A MALIGNANCY!

PUNCH

A CANCER ON THE WORLD!

AND I'M HERE TO CUT YOU OUT!

KRONG

BOSS! IT'S BROCK! CAN YOU--?

NO! I CAN'T CHANGE. IT'S TOO SOON. I'M STUCK AS LI!

I'M POWERLESS, DAMN IT!

"...THIS IS OUT OF MY HANDS!"

ANTI-VENOM?! OF ALL THE TIMES TO RUN INTO THIS NUTJOB!

WHAT'RE YOU UP TO *THIS* TIME, EDDIE?

THIS IS MY CALLING, LI! TO WIPE EVERY *TRACE* OF YOU--

--OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

PERFECT. LOOKS LIKE BROCK'S TINFOIL HAT IS RECEIVING ALL *KINDS* OF CRAZY TODAY.

HE'S TRYING TO WHACK MARTIN LI? NEW YORK'S PATRON SAINT OF THE SOUP KITCHENS?

IF EVER THERE WAS A NEED FOR SPIDER-MAN--

--BUT AUNT MAY--?

PETER? DID I LOSE YOU?

NO, JAY. STILL HERE. I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THERE'S A... CAR ACCIDENT UP AHEAD.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, I'M FINE. IT'S JUST--I THINK I CAN HELP.

BUT WITH MAY ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL, HOW CAN I...?

JAY, GIVE ME THAT.

PETER, LISTEN TO ME, I'M OKAY...

AUNT MAY? YOU SHOULDN'T BE--

HUSH. JAY'S HERE. HE'S MY HUSBAND AND HE'LL LOOK AFTER ME. BUT YOU...

...IF SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE, AND YOU CAN HELP?

YOU BETTER DO EVERYTHING IN YOUR POWER TO DO SO! KNOW WHY?

WHY?

BECAUSE THAT'S HOW YOUR UNCLE BEN AND I RAISED YOU.

YES, MA'AM. OH, AND LADY, YOU ARE ONE IN A MILLION. SEE YOU SOON.

VOICE COMMAND: END CALL.

IT'S SPIDEY TIME.

HEY, CHUCKLES. THE AUTO SHOP CALLED. THE CUSTOMER LOVES THE NEW SUNROOF--

--BUT THE MONSTER-SHAPED HOOD ORNAMENT HAS GOT TO GO!

SMAKK

GYAH!

SPIDER-MAN?! THANK YOU! FOR COMING TO MY AID...

...AGAIN.

FOR YOU, MR. LI? ANYTIME!

KTAM

FOOL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!

GENTLEMEN, ONCE AGAIN SPIDER-MAN HAS SEEN FIT TO INVOLVE HIMSELF IN MY PLANS.

I SHOULD BE READY FOR HIM AS WELL. HAVE THE LAB PREPARE THE LAST VIALS OF THE DEVIL'S BREATH.

YES, SIR.

YOU LET THE REAL MONSTER GET AWAY!

UNH!

WHAT?! MARTIN LI?

WOW! WHO'S NEXT ON YOUR LIST? MOTHER TERESA? THE EASTER BUNNY? RACHAEL RAY?

YOU'VE REALLY GONE ALL COO-COO FOR COCOA PUFFS, HAVEN'T YOU, BROCK?

SLSHH

SHUT UP! YOU REALLY DID IT, DIDN'T YOU?

OW!

HAD ME THINKING YOU WERE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!

THWIP-IP-IP

WEB-SHOOTERS: WEB-BARRAGE! FULL SPREAD!

THWIP-IP-IP

KEEP FORGETTING, SOMETHING ABOUT BROCK'S NEW POWERS...

...THEY PLAY HAVOC WITH MINE! SPIDER-SPEED'S GONE!

WHAMP

THE PERFECT LITTLE SUPER HERO!

BUT IF YOU'RE SIDING WITH MARTIN LI...

KRAK

THERE GOES THE SPIDER-STRENGTH!

TOOM

...YOU'RE ON THE WRONG SIDE!

GNHH!

AND THAT MEANS I HAVE TO TEACH YOU SOMETHING, SPIDER.

ONE FINAL LESSON.

C-CAN'T LET HIM GET HIS CLAWS INTO ME. OR HE'LL "CURE" ME.

TAKE AWAY MY POWERS FOR GOOD. HAVE TO...

...

To Be Continued!

Hell's Kitchen.

MATEO CALDRON, YOUR DAYS OF SUPPLYING DRUGS TO THIS BLOCK ARE OVER.

WHA?! WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?

CLOAK AND DAGGER

AHH!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU IDIOT! RU--

HUH?

WAK

HOW ARE YOU JUMPING LIKE THAT?!

BEATS ME, BLONDIE!

BUT I AIN'T COMPLAININ'!

ZZT

HA! THAT'LL TEACH YOU FOR EVER MESSIN' WITH ME!

...I'VE GOT YOU.

FORGET ABOUT ME, TANDY. I'LL BE FINE. YOU HAVE TO STOP HIM BEFORE...

THAT WOULD BE BECAUSE OF *ME*, MR. CALDRON. CONSIDER IT A GIFT. OR RATHER, A *TEST*...

...AND YOU PASSED IT WITH FLYING MARKS. YES, I THINK YOU'RE READY TO GRADUATE TO THE NEXT STAGE, DON'T YOU?

HA HA HA!

UNHH...

BEFORE WHAT? I'M SORRY, TYRONE. BUT HE'S LONG GONE.

YOU SEE WHAT HE DID? HIS STRENGTH, AGILITY, THOSE MOVES...

...THE WAY HE DODGED YOUR LIGHT BLADE, ALMOST BEFORE YOU THREW IT.

I KNOW. IT WAS JUST LIKE...

EASY, CLOAK...

...SPIDER-MAN. I WAS BOUNCIN' AROUND LIKE THAT WEB-HEADED FREAK. BUT HOW--?

INFESTED
Stage 4:
Out Of Nowhere

BY SLOTT/RIOS/RODRIGUEZ/ DELGADO/VC'S JC

GOTTA SAY, AFTER *FOUR STRAIGHT NIGHTS* OF WORKING *LATE* IN THE LAB...

...IT'S NICE TO GET *OUT.*

BETWEEN, WHAT CAN ONLY BE CALLED, MY *DREAM JOB* AT HORIZON--DOING RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT ON JUST ABOUT ANYTHING I FREAKIN' *FEEL LIKE*--AND MY RESPONSIBILITIES WITH THE *AVENGERS...*

...THERE'S BEEN *LITTLE* TIME LEFT TO HIT THE STREETS AND *USE MY POWERS FOR GOOD,* AS THEY SAY--TO HELP OUT *REAL* PEOPLE WHO MIGHT NEED THEIR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD *SPIDER-MAN* TO LEND A WEB.

NOT THAT I'M *COMPLAINING!* FOR ONCE EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE GOING RIGHT IN MY LIFE--BOTH AS PETER PARKER *AND* AS SPIDEY!

THANKS... BUT NO THANKS

written by Todd Dezago
art by Todd Nauck
color by Chris Sotomayor

YEAH, IF THEY WERE GONNA DO THE *STORY* OF MY LIFE RIGHT *NOW*...

...IT WOULD HAVE TO BE A BIG *BROADWAY MUSICAL!*

OH, THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

...NEED A LECTURE. JUST GIVE IT TO ME.

AND I'M TELLING YOU, YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE. THIS MONEY WAS SUPPOSED TO GO FOR--

REALLY? *REALLY?!*

HUH?

IT'S THE 21ST CENTURY AND YOU'RE PULLING AN *ATM HOLDUP?* YOU *DO* KNOW THERE'RE CAMERAS, LIKE, *EVERYWHERE* THESE DAYS... RIGHT?

AND TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE *THAT* ON A DEFENSELESS OLD... *ER* WOMAN...WHAT'S *WITH* YOU?

OOF!

ACTUALLY... HE'S WITH *ME.*

COME ON, LEONARD.

UHHH...?

HE'S MY GRANDSON. AND THIS IS *SUPPOSED* TO BE HIS *TRUST* MONEY...BUT HE KEEPS NEEDING A NEW MODEM OR HARD DRIVE OR USB PORT OR WHAT HAVE YOU...

COME ALONG, LEONARD--THAT SPIDER-MAN IS JUST LIKE MAYOR JAMESON ALWAYS SAID HE WAS--A MENACE. READY TO PUNCH FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER...

AW, GRAMMA!

WELL...*THAT* DIDN'T GO WELL.

HAVE I SPENT SO MUCH TIME HANGING WITH THE 'VENGERS THAT I'VE LOST MY *KNACK* FOR THIS? AM I SO REMOVED FROM THE *REGULAR PEOPLE*--

THAT *MAN*--!

--THAT I CAN'T *REACH* THEM ANYMORE?

HEY! LOOK OUT!

HOOOOONK!

SCREEEEEE--!

THWAP!

--EERT!

HU--
WHOA!

URK!

CAREFUL THERE, SIR. NEW YORK CABS AREN'T *KNOWN* FOR BEING VERY *FORGIV--*

WHA--! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--?! I KNEW *PERFECTLY WELL* WHAT I WAS DOING! I DON'T NEED SOME SELF-RIGHTEOUS *IDIOT* DRESSED LIKE A GIANT INSECT TO *"HELP" ME...!* YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN ME *WHIPLASH*, YANKING A PERSON AROUND LIKE THAT!

DANGEROUS!

IRRESPONSIBLE!

AND *THIS!!* THIS...*GOO!* WHAT *IS* THIS STUFF?! I CAN TELL IT'S GOING TO LEAVE A *STAIN.* YOU'VE RUINED MY JACKET WITH YOUR...

AH, *NEW YORKERS*...NEVER ONES TO *SKIMP* ON THE *GRATITUDE.*

AND *THAT* IS SOME GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED NEW YORK *SARCASM...*

STILL, FOR ALL MY *SUCCESS*, THE GOOD THING ABOUT NEW YORKERS IS, THEY'LL NEVER LET IT GO TO MY *HEAD*...

ALTHOUGH IT WOULD BE NICE TO'VE HAD *SOME* POSITIVE INFLUENCE ON MY FELLOW *MANHATTANITES* TONIGHT.

Chef Loeb's

MO' DOCTORS

MO' DOCTORS

THUMP!

HEY!

OKAY, *HERE'S* A SITUATION WHERE I CAN DEFINITELY BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE...!

HE TOOK THE ALLEY!

NYPD

TURNER-- LET MATTHEWS KNOW HE'S HEADIN' HIS WAY!

AHH, NO!

YER KIDDIN' ME...!

NICE WORK, YA DOPE.

YEEEAH... THAT WAS NOT THE REACTION I WAS EXPECTING...

OKAY, SO... *WHAT* JUST HAPPENED...?

WE WERE LETTING HIM GO, YA IDIOT!

WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' THAT KID FOR *SIX MONTHS*, AND HE WAS JUST *STUPID* ENOUGH TO LEAD US RIGHT BACK TO HIS SUPPLIER...

'TIL YOU CAME AND...*SPIDER-MANNED* IT UP.

NICE GOIN', WEB-HEAD! *JEEZ!*

SORRY, GUYS--

I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP. I MEAN, YOU CAN SEE HOW I--

YEAH. HEY, *I* GOT AN IDEA--

WHY DON'T YOU STICK TO THE SUPER-VILLAIN TYPES AND LET *US* TAKE CARE OF THE *REAL* BAD GUYS, A'RIGHT?

AND THAT JUST ABOUT DOES IT FOR ME.

DAILY BU

I MEAN, TALK ABOUT YOUR NO-WIN EVENINGS. I GUESS FATE JUST FELT I NEEDED ONE MORE NIGHT OF THE OLD, *OLD* PARKER LUCK. NOTHING GOES RIGHT. EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.

NO GRATITUDE. NO APPRECIATION.

SOME DAYS I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY I DO THIS.

Meanwhile...

402

...THINK HE IS? =GRUMBLE GRUMBLE=...ARROGANT FOOL...=GRUMBLE=... JAMESON WAS RIGHT!...A MENACE...

KARL?! OH MY GOD, KARL--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHERE WERE YOU? I WAS WORRIED SICK...

FINE, I'M FINE. STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME.

IT'S THAT DAMN NUISANCE ***SPIDER-MAN*** THEY SHOULD WORRY ABOUT. DAMN FOOL ALMOST ***KILLED*** ME.

WHO JERKS A 77-YEAR-OLD MAN OUT OF THE STREET WHILE HE'S ***CROSSING?***

WHAT?! YOU ***WHAT?!***

I WAS CROSSING THE STREET AND OUT OF ***NOWHERE*** THAT...FREAK...BUTTS IN, SPRAYS ME WITH THAT ***WEB-JUICE*** AND YANKS ME OFF MY FEET!

PRETENTIOUS ***PUNK!*** CAB. I SAW THAT ***CAB!*** I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO--

CAB?! OH, MY GOD! ***KARL!***

YOU WENT OUT ***AGAIN*** WITHOUT YOUR HEARING AID! I WAS WORRIED THE ***WHOLE TIME*** YOU WERE OUT!

THIS CITY IS ***DANGEROUS ENOUGH*** WITHOUT YOU NOT BEING ABLE TO ***HEAR*** ANYTHING, YOU STUBBORN OLD FOOL!

I TOLD YOU I WAS FINE. I DON'T NEED THOSE.

OH, YOU STUPID, STUPID OLD MAN. WHEN I SAW YOU FORGOT THEM, I PRAYED AND ***PRAYED*** FOR A GUARDIAN ANGEL TO WATCH OVER YOU, TO PROTECT YOU.

THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN

"...OH, THANK YOU."

The End.

INFESTED: THE ROAD TO SPIDER ISLAND

MARVEL

664

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

SLOTT
CAMUNCOLI
JANSON
HOLLINGSWORTH

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HORIZON

DAILY BUGLE

TOP STORY

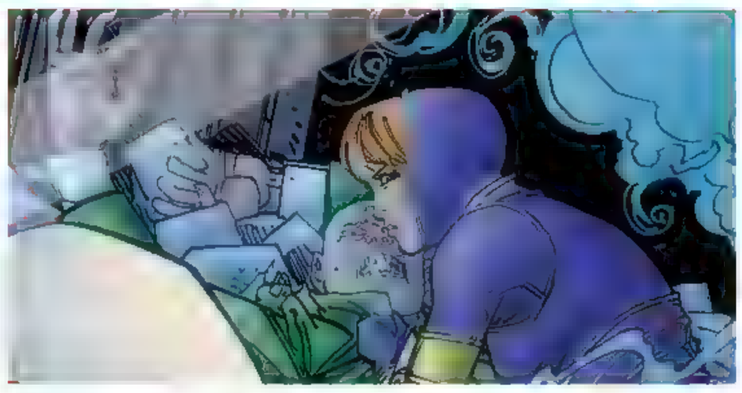
ANTI-VENOM ATTACKS MARTIN LI

By BEN URICH, Editor In Chief

Anti-Venom (Eddie Brock enhanced with a healing symbiote) viciously attacked philanthropist Martin Li outside the F.E.A.S.T. Center. Sources heard Anti-Venom yelling that Li, who has been such a force for good in the lives of the New York homeless, is really the drug lord Mr. Negative.

(see full story)

THE GHOST OF JEAN DeWOLFF

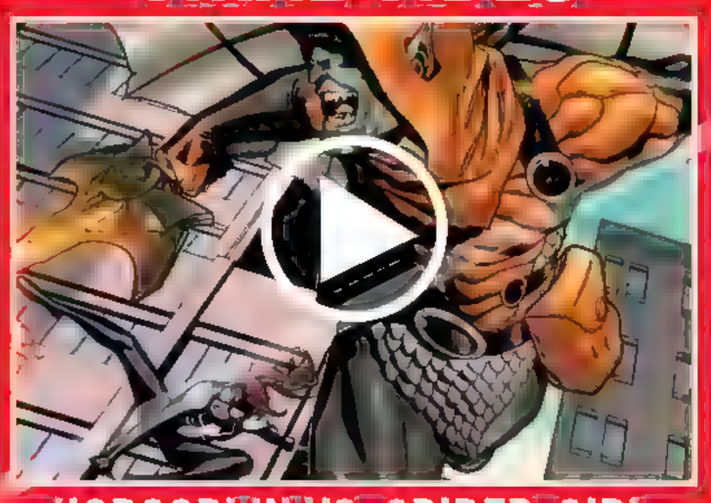


Terrified thugs ramble from their prison cells that Manhattan's newest vigilante, The Wraith, is really the ghost of Jean DeWolff! Jean was a police captain who was shot and killed... (see full story)

HORIZON LABS HELPS POLICE

The geniuses at Horizon Labs have developed facial recognition software that can identify anyone on sight. Captain Watanabe of the NYPD has been making the most of...
(see full story)

VIRAL VIDEO



HOBGOBLIN VS. SPIDER-GIRL

(exclusive footage by Phil Urich)

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The Return Of Anti-Venom

YOU AND ME, WE'VE GOT TRUST ISSUES.

I ADMIT, I TOOK IT PERSONALLY. BUT THEN I REMEMBERED YOU *ALWAYS* START THIS WAY WITH YOUR FRIENDS. DAREDEVIL, THE FF, THE AVENGERS...

YOU FIGHT. GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER...*THEN* YOU TEAM UP.

BUT I'M PRESSED FOR TIME. SO LET'S SPEED THIS UP. YOU KNOW I'M EDDIE BROCK...

...LET'S SEE WHO *YOU ARE.*

BAD ENOUGH *ANTI-VENOM'S* A PSYCHO, HE'S GOTTA BE A *CLINGY* PSYCHO. AND HIS GOOP MESSES UP MY POWERS... HAS ME TOO WEAK TO BREAK FREE...

Part Two: Revelation Day

FORTUNATELY, I CAN BE CLINGY TOO.

HEY! WHAT'D YOU DO, GLUE IT ON?

STICKY SKIN. GOOD TO KNOW SOME OF MY POWERS STILL WORK.

WHAT WOULD YOU THINK OF ME IF I LET YOU TAKE MY MASK OFF ON THE FIRST DATE?

YOU ACT LIKE I'M ELECTRO OR SANDMAN. I'M ON YOUR SIDE NOW!

BUT I GET IT. I NEED TO EARN YOUR TRUST. AND I WILL.

HANG OUT IN THE LAIR WHILE I... "RUN SOME ERRANDS."

YOUR LAIR SMELLS FUNKY.

LINGERING METH FUMES. IT WAS A DRUG LAB UNTIL I SHUT IT DOWN.

SEE? THAT'S ME NOW: CRIME-FIGHTER.

I'M OFF TO GET MORE INTEL ON TONIGHT'S DRUG DROP. THEN YOU'LL SEE I'M ON THE LEVEL.

TOGETHER, WE COULD CRIPPLE MR. NEGATIVE'S NARCOTICS EMPIRE!

WHAT THE *WHAT?* MR. *NEGATIVE?* I HATE THAT GUY, TOO! I ONLY MADE WITH THE FACE-KICKS 'CAUSE YOU WERE GOING BRAIN-EATY ON *MARTIN LI!*

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU.

MARTIN LI IS MR. NEGATIVE.

MARTIN LI? THE GUY WHO FOUNDED THE *F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT* TO HELP THE *HOMELESS*...

...IS THE *SUPER-POWERED CRIME LORD OF CHINATOWN?*

EDDIE, YOU'VE BEEN INHALING TOO MANY METH FUMES. THEY DON'T EVEN *LOOK* ALIKE.

THAT'S HIS NEGATIVE IMAGE EFFECT, IT TRICKS YOUR EYES!

SEE, *THIS* IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! *NO ONE* TAKES CRAZY EDDIE BROCK SERIOUSLY!

BUT I'LL SHOW YOU. I'LL SHOW *EVERYBODY!*

RIGHT, BECAUSE ONLY SUPER-SANE PEOPLE STORM OFF YELLING, *"I'LL SHOW EVERYBODY."*

GOTTA GET LOOSE AND STOP HIM BEFORE HE HURTS SOMEONE. BUT THIS SLIME HAS ME SO WEAK I CAN BARELY MOVE.

GOOD THING I ADDED SPECIAL VOICE-COMMANDS FOR MY WEB SHOOTERS. AND SINCE EDDIE DIDN'T CLEAN UP THE METH LAB...

RIGHT SHOOTER... RECOIL STRAND... FIRE!

THWIP

'CAUSE IF I KNOW MY SCIENCE (WHICH, ACCORDING TO THE *AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL*, I DO) THIS ACETONE SHOULD HELP ME DISSOLVE THIS GOO...EVENTUALLY.

JUST HOPE EDDIE TAKES HIS TIME DIGGING UP THAT INFO.

ONLY THING GOING FOR ME NOW IS THAT NEGATIVE RUNS A TIGHT OPERATION. HIS MEN ARE SO TERRIFIED OF HIM, THEY'D *NEVER* LET ANYTHING SLIP...

Quik-Actin' ACETONE

Rothner Antiques.
IN THE WEST VILLAGE

IF I TALK, HE'LL *KILL* ME! JAIL, WITNESS PROTECTION...

MR. NEGATIVE CAN GET TO ME ANYWHERE!

CAN HE REACH YOU IN THE *AFTERLIFE*, "BEN ROTHNER"? THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER TO THE *WRAITH*...FOR ALL *ETERNITY!*

AND YOU HAVE MANY SINS TO ANSWER FOR, DON'T YOU, *ROBERT ROSS?* FROM THE DAYS WHEN YOU SMUGGLED NOT ART, BUT *HUMAN BEINGS*...PACKED INTO SHIPPING CRATES, STARVING, COLD...

OH, YES, I SEE IT ALL. CHANGING YOUR NAME DIDN'T WASH THE GUILT FROM YOUR *SOUL*, ROBERT.

HOW MANY DIED, SUFFERING IN THE DARK? HOW MANY LIVED ON IN AGONY, SOLD INTO SLAVERY?

H-HOW DID YOU--NO ONE ALIVE KNOWS MY REAL NAME.

NO. NO ONE ALIVE.

BUT *JEAN DEWOLFF* HASN'T BEEN ALIVE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.

OH, GOD...

PLEASE! I'LL TALK! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!

THAT CLINCHES IT.

EVERYONE KNOWS JEAN DEWOLFF. HERO COP GUNNED DOWN BY A MADMAN... SISTER OF THE ORIGINAL WRAITH. HER FACE SEALS THE DEAL EVERY TIME.

EXCEPT GHOSTS DON'T HAVE BODY HEAT. AND THESE INFRARED BINOCULARS PROVE SHE DOES.

THE CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE IS STRONG... BUT FACE IT, CARLIE, YOU'RE A FORENSIC SCIENTIST.

YOU NEED PROOF.

TONIGHT! MORE HEROIN THAN YOU'VE EVER SEEN...

HE'S TAKING A DELIVERY TONIGHT!

SO YOU'LL COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE WRAITH LATER...

...ONCE YOU'VE REMOVED ALL DOUBT ABOUT WHO SHE REALLY IS.

ROTHNERS ANTIQUES

Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center.

I CAN PAY FOR ANY TEST YOU RUN. CHECK *EVERYTHING*--

WE ALREADY HAVE, MR. JAMESON. YOUR WIFE IS FINE. JUST A FAINTING SPELL.

JAY, HUSH. THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT MR. LI. I WANT TO MAKE SURE HE'S ALL RIGHT AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY SOME *MONSTER*.

*--LIVE AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM AS MAYOR **J. JONAH JAMESON** INTRODUCES PHILANTHROPIST MARTIN LI.*

SEE, MAY, HE'S FINE. I WISH YOU'D WORRY MORE ABOUT *YOURSELF*.

I WANT TO ***PERSONALLY*** THANK MARTIN LI FOR DONATING HIS NEWLY ACQUIRED COLLECTION OF ***CHINESE TERRACOTTA WARRIORS*** TO THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM.

PROVING ONCE AGAIN THERE'S NO NEED TO SPEND YOUR TOURIST DOLLARS ANYWHERE BUT IN NEW YORK, BECAUSE ANYTHING IN THE WORLD WORTH SEEING ENDS UP ***HERE!***

AHEM.

OH, YES...AND FOR AN UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, BUY TICKETS TO ONE OF THE ***PRIVATE*** VIEWINGS...WITH ALL PROCEEDS GOING TO HELP THE HOMELESS!

UNBELIEVABLE.

REC

--AS MARTIN LI STRIKES ANOTHER BLOW AGAINST HOMELESSNESS. I'M NORAH WINTERS, AND YOU'RE WATCHING THE *DAILY BUGLE*, STREAMING LIVE...

...BECAUSE READING'S TOO HARD FOR SOME PEOPLE AND PRINT, APPARENTLY, IS DEAD.

AND WE'RE CLEAR.

HEY!

NORAH, WHAT *IS* THIS? *I'M* YOUR CAMERAMAN! SINCE WHEN DOES *RANDY* HAVE ANY TRAINING?

WELL, SINCE ANY *IDIOT* CAN POINT AND SHOOT, I FIGURED I'D HELP MY GIRL WITH HER WORK.

SINCE THAT'S ALL SHE SEEMS TO HAVE *TIME* FOR THESE DAYS.

IDIOT, RIGHT. I GUESS AN IDIOT COULD'VE GOTTEN THOSE SHOTS I BROUGHT YOU OF *HOBGOBLIN* FIGHTING *HERCULES* AND *SPIDER-GIRL*.

BUT HEY, NO BIG. YOU WANT A NEW CAMERAMAN, I'M SURE I CAN FIND ANOTHER REPORTER TO WORK WITH.

SEE HERC #2 AND SPIDER-GIRL #6

OH, COME ON, PHIL, RANDY WAS JUST MESSING WITH YOU. TRUTH IS, WITH THE AMAZING WORK YOU'VE BEEN DOING, I DIDN'T WANT TO BUG YOU FOR A PUFF PIECE.

BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE, I'M GOING TO TRY AND BAG AN INTERVIEW WITH LI, IF YOU WANT TO TAG ALONG.

UHH... SURE.

AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR HER, SHE KEEPS GOING BACK TO *HIM*. AND HE'S OBVIOUSLY NOT GOING TO GIVE HER UP.

I MIGHT HAVE TO FIND A *PERMANENT* SOLUTION TO THE RANDY ROBERTSON PROBLEM...

...AND FOR A MEASLY *ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR* DONATION, YOU GET A PHOTO WITH *ME!*

SIR, PARDON ME, BUT WE HAVE, AH... *ARRANGEMENTS* TO MAKE.

IS IT POSSIBLE TO TALK... *BUSINESS...?*

IT'S FINE. THAT BLOWHARD JAMESON WOULD SOONER DIE THAN RELINQUISH THE SPOTLIGHT. THERE'S NO FURTHER NEED FOR MARTIN LI.

YOU ARE SPEAKING TO MR. NEGATIVE.

THE LAST OF THE WARRIORS HAVE CLEARED CUSTOMS. THE MUSEUM'S AGREED TO LET YOUR PERSONAL STAFF PREPARE THEM FOR EXHIBITION.

THEY'VE PROVIDED US *CODES* TO DEACTIVATE THE ALARMS IN THAT SECTION OF THE BUILDING.

OUR CLEANING CREW WILL BRING IN INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH VACUUMS, AS WELL AS THE SPECIAL SOLUTION TO DISSOLVE THE PLUGS IN THE FIGURES.

IT WILL TAKE NO MORE THAN TWO HOURS TO EXTRACT THE "PRODUCT" WITHIN AND REMOVE IT AS TRASH.

THE PERFECT CRIME, HUH, LI? AND THE PERFECT CHANCE TO CATCH YOU IN THE ACT...

...PROVING TO SPIDER-MAN I'M *EVERY BIT AS SANE* AS HE IS.

OW! OW! OW!

THIS WAS CRAZY! I'M JUST GONNA BURN OFF MY--

WAIT. THINK I FELT IT GIVE...

Quik-Actin ONE

COME ON, PETE. THIS STUFF SUPPRESSES YOUR POWERS, IT DOESN'T TAKE THEM AWAY.

YOU CAN DO THIS. DIG DOWN...KEEP FIGHTING...

YAAAH!

DON'T PASS OUT. DON'T GIVE IN.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT HURTS, KEEP PUSHING...KEEP--

YES!!

SPLORKCH

BLHH!

HEY, PARTNER.

OH, COME ON!

I KNOW, YOU'VE BEEN BORED. BUT CHEER UP. THIS IS WHERE THE FUN STARTS.

WE'RE TAKING A FIELD TRIP...TO THE MUSEUM. YOU'LL LOVE IT.

IT'LL BE *VERY* EDUCATIONAL.

HALF A DAY STUCK TO A WALL AND NOW HE'S CARTING ME AROUND LIKE A SLIME-COVERED HELLO KITTY BACKPACK. THIS IS *SO* HUMILIATING.

I'M AN *AVENGER!* I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO GET JOBBED LIKE THIS!

SO, BE HONEST... DOES *WOLVERINE* CARRY YOU TO CRIME SCENES?

DUDE, YOU *REALLY* NEED A GIRLFRIEND.

Special Crimes Evidence Storage.

I WANT TO RUN SOME TESTS ON IT...SEE IF I CAN TIE IT TO AN OPEN CASE.

SORRY, CARLIE... CAN'T HELP YOU.

DON'T TELL ME. IT'S *MISSING*, RIGHT?

WE HANDLE *DANGEROUS EQUIPMENT* USED BY *SUPERHUMAN CRIMINALS*. WE DON'T *LET* EVIDENCE GO "*MISSING*."

IT WAS *DESTROYED*. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT...AN OLD PUMPKIN BOMB WENT OFF. LUCKY NOBODY GOT *KILLED*.

REALLY? WOW. CAN I SEE THE REPORT?

BINGO. THE "*DESTROYED*" EVIDENCE INCLUDED CANISTERS OF MR. FEAR'S GAS, A BUNCH OF MYSTERIO'S TECH...

...PLUS THE *MASK* MYSTERIO WAS GOING TO USE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE *JEAN DEWOLFF* WAS BACK FROM THE DEAD.*

AS SEEN WAAY BACK IN ASM #620...SW

AND BIG SURPRISE: THE ONLY PERSON IN THE EVIDENCE ROOM AT THE TIME OF THE "*ACCIDENT*"...

...WAS CAPTAIN YURI WATANABE.

FIND OUT ANYTHING USEFUL, KID?

SURE DID, CLIFF. QUESTION NOW IS...

...WHAT DO I DO WITH IT?

The Metropolitan Museum of Art.

YOU'RE LEAVING ME GOOPED UP TO A NAKED GUY'S BUTT? NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING MEAN.

NOBODY'LL FIND YOU HERE. AFTER I TAKE DOWN NEGATIVE, I'LL BRING HIM IN. SHOW YOU I'M RIGHT.

SERIOUSLY, EDDIE, IF MR. NEGATIVE'S AROUND, YOU'RE GONNA NEED HELP.

NO. HE MIGHT BE HERE AS MARTIN LI, AND THE LAST TIME YOU SAW ME...TRYING TO APPREHEND HIM, YOU LOST IT.

YOU WERE TRYING TO TEAR OFF HIS HEAD!

DETAILS.

DARK. LOOKS LIKE I BEAT 'EM HERE.

GUESS I'LL SET UP AN AMBUSH...SOMEWHERE I CAN JUMP OUT AND REALLY DO SOME--

SHHKK

RRAAGGH!

SMOOTH. I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.

BUT I HEAL SHOTGUN WOUNDS IN ***SECONDS***. YOU THINK SOME PIG-STICKER IS GONNA STOP--

--STOP...

OH, DEAR. IT APPEARS SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO YOUR HEALING ABILITY.

SOMETHING... ***NEGATIVE.***

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, EDDIE BROCK. AND WHATEVER GIFT MARTIN LI UNWITTINGLY GAVE YOU, I CAN TAKE AWAY.

GNNH! C'MON!

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR SOME ACETONE RIGHT ABOUT--

SPIDER-MAN...

UM...NO SPIDER-MEN HERE. JUST US STATUES.

YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR. WE WERE ALLIES WHEN I LIVED. WE CAN BE ALLIES AGAIN.

I AM THE WRAITH. I KNOW YOU HAVE QUESTIONS. THERE'S NO TIME. WE HAVE TO--

OH. I DON'T HAVE QUESTIONS. I'VE MET SPIRITS OF VENGEANCE, LADY, AND YOU AIN'T ONE OF 'EM.

SLSHH

SLSHH

I RECOGNIZE ALL THAT TECH. *MYSTERIO'S*, RIGHT?

BUT IF YOU'RE HERE TO STOP BAD GUYS, COUNT ME IN.

RIGHT NOW, MY STANDARDS FOR PARTNERS ARE PRETTY LOW.

...

LET'S GO.

SPIDER-MAN WAS RIGHT. I *AM* CRAZY.

TAKING ON NEGATIVE ALONE... LEAVING THE GUY WHO COULD HELP ME TIED UP. AND NOW I'M GONNA BE CRAZY AND *DEAD*...

FAREWELL, EDWARD.

HEY, PARTNER!

QUIT HOGGING ALL THE ACTION!

THOK

KRAK

WHAT--?

DEAL WITH THE WOMAN!

I'LL FINISH SPIDER-MAN MYSELF!

SPIDER-MAN! MY FEAR GAS ISN'T AFFECTING THEM!

YEAH, I WAS AFRAID OF THAT.

I THINK THEY GET THEIR POWERS FROM NEGATIVE.

IF I CAN TAKE *HIM* OUT--

--GUHH!

IF WISHES WERE HORSES, BEGGARS WOULD RIDE.

HEY.

IMPOSSIBLE!

RIDE THIS.

BKRAAAAM

GOTTA HAND IT TO BROCK... I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'S EVEN *STANDING*, LET ALONE FIGHTING. BUT WE CAN'T WIN THIS HAND-TO-HAND.

HAVE TO PLAY IT SMART. NEGATIVE CUT OFF THE ALARMS TO THAT SECTION OF THE MUSEUM... BUT I WONDER...

WHAT ABOUT THE *REST?*

THWIP

CLANG CLANG

YES!

HEY, TWO-TONE! HEAR THAT? THIS PLACE'LL BE CRAWLING WITH COPS IN NO TIME...

NO...

AND SINCE I'M AN AVENGER, I DOUBT THEY'LL ARREST *ME.*

...THEY'LL *BURY* YOU.

GOODBYE, SPIDER-MAN!

SSSSSS

HIS *DEVIL'S BREATH!*

IT'S KEYED TO A TARGET'S DNA... A PERSONALIZED *DEATH GAS!*

I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS, SPIDER-MAN...

...EVER SINCE OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER. DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAY YOU SURRENDERED YOUR BLOOD TO ME?

YEAH. JUST LIKE YESTERDAY. KNOW WHAT ELSE I REMEMBER?

THE TIME BLACK CAT AND I SWAPPED *THAT* BLOOD FOR *PIG'S BLOOD*, RIGHT UNDER YOUR NEGATIVE NOSE.

SEE, I'VE BEEN WAITING A *LONG* TIME FOR THIS, TOO. LAST TIME WE TUSSLED, YOU HIT ME WITH A SHOT THAT'D MAKE THE HULK PROUD.

BUT NOW? WITH YOUR DEFENSES DOWN? LORDING THIS OVER ME? THIS IS IT. RIGHT HERE. MY ONE CHANCE. EVERYTHING I'VE GOT IN ONE PUNCH--ALL OR NOTHING...

NOW!!

WHAK

HGH!

MASTER!

HE'S STAGGERED! MAYBE NOW I CAN DO WHAT I CAME HERE FOR.

SOMETHING ABOUT HIM KEPT IT FROM WORKING EARLIER, BUT NOW HE SEEMS MORE... THERE. MORE *SOLID*.

YES! THE *FACIAL RECOGNITION TECH* IN MY MASK IS LOCKING IN!

SATELLITE UPLINK ACTIVE...SEARCHING THOUSANDS OF MEDIA AND LAW ENFORCEMENT DATABASES WORLDWIDE... COME ON, THIS WORKS ON PETTY CROOKS NOBODY'S HEARD OF, IT'S GOT TO WORK ON...

OH, MY GOD.

MR. NEGATIVE IS MARTIN LI!

WAIT, FOR *REAL*?

BROCK WAS *RIGHT*?

IMPRESSIVE. PITY YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ANYONE.

OH, BUT I DID.

I JUST TOLD *EVERYONE.*

The Daily Bugle.

EVERY COMPUTER, TV AND SMART PHONE IN RANGE IS SEEING WHAT I SEE.

THIS IS ***EXACTLY*** WHAT HAPPENED TO OSBORN LAST YEAR. ALL OVER AGAIN.

SCOOPED ON ***ANOTHER*** SPIDER-MAN STORY. WE'RE SLIPPING, PEOPLE.

Gracie Mansion.

MR. NEGATIVE'S FACE SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH MARTIN LI'S, WITH A NINETY-FIVE PERCENT NODAL POINT MATCH...

ON THE ***SAME*** DAY I DO A PHOTO OP WITH THE MAN! HOW COULD HE DO THIS-- TO ***ME?!***

NO REASON TO BLAME YOURSELF, MR. MAYOR.

OF COURSE NOT! ***I BLAME SPIDER-MAN!***

Residence of the Jamesons.

...PLUS A POSITIVE SKINPRINT MATCH, WHICH CAN DISTINGUISH BETWEEN IDENTICAL TWINS.

MAY...YOU BETTER SIT DOWN.

NONSENSE, JAY, THE DOCTOR SAID THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...

...MARTIN?

NO. IT CAN'T BE...

OOH-OOH.

I'M THINKING MR. NEGATIVE'S MOOD IS ABOUT TO MATCH HIS NAME.

YOU... DARE?

DO YOU HAVE *ANY IDEA* WHAT YOU'VE *RUINED?* HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO *BUILD--?*

MASTER, WE MUST GO! THE POLICE--

WHOOMEEOOMEEOO

AN ALMOND SMELL...THAT'S CYANIDE! *STAY BACK!*

HE'S NOT KIDDING AROUND. FORGET DEVIL'S BREATH-- THAT'D KILL ANYONE!

THERE WILL BE TIME FOR VENGEANCE LATER.

AND IT WILL BE *TERRIBLE.*

EVEN THE "*GHOST OF JEAN DEWOLFF.*"

WRAITH.

I'M FINE, BUT I HAVE TO GO... I CAN'T FACE THE POLICE.

EVERYONE RUNS WHILE I WAIT FOR THE COPS. SUDDENLY *I'M* THE GROWN-UP.

AND WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT RUNNING WITH SAMURAI SWORDS?

SERIOUSLY, ARE YOU OKAY? I'VE SEEN YOU HEAL FROM BULLET WOUNDS IN, LIKE, TWO SECONDS...

HRRAAA!

EDDIE? COME ON, MAN--

I'M FINE... NOW. THANKS TO YOU.

ABOUT LEAVING YOU TIED UP...MY BAD.

UH-HUH. WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE SAYING OUR SORRIES AND ALL...

WHAT CAN I SAY? MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT...

(AND THAT'S ABOUT AS MUCH AS I WANT TO PUNCH YOU REPEATEDLY IN THE FACE)

YOU WERE RIGHT.

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR... THAT YOU KNOW I WASN'T LYING. THAT YOU KNOW I'M NOT CRAZY.

WELL, LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY...

...BUT YOU'VE EARNED A PASS TONIGHT, EDDIE.

DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT.

POLICE! NOBODY MOVE!

IT'S OKAY, OFFICERS. I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING--

--AS SOON AS I TAKE A BATHROOM BREAK.

THOSE STATUES ARE FULL OF HEROIN. DISCUSS.

BE RIGHT BACK.

CARLIE? BUT WHERE'S SHE GOING?

OH--CARLIE. I HEARD THE CALL ON MY RADIO--I WAS JUST--

CAPTAIN WATANABE... STOP.

I KNOW.

NYPD

I KNOW YOU'RE THE *WRAITH.*

HOW DID YOU--?

"MY PHONE. I SLIPPED IT INTO YOUR POCKET EARLIER AND FOLLOWED THE G.P.S.--"

OF COURSE YOU FOUND OUT, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

YOU'RE GOOD, COOPER.

I KNOW *HOW* YOU DID IT, YURI. I JUST WANT TO KNOW *WHY.*

YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE... WHY GO AROUND THE LAW? WHY IMPERSONATE A DEAD OFFICER AND A FRIEND?

JEAN AND I WERE CLOSE. WHEN WE LOST HER, IT WAS PEOPLE *OUTSIDE* THE SYSTEM--DAREDEVIL AND SPIDER-MAN-- WHO BROUGHT DOWN THE SIN-EATER.

THEY GOT JUSTICE FOR JEAN WHEN NO ONE ELSE COULD. I NEVER FORGOT THAT.

THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN LATELY... PSYCHOPATHS LIKE *MASSACRE*, AND THE DEPARTMENT ESCALATING IN RESPONSE...

...I DECIDED I HAD TO DO SOMETHING. STEM THE TIDE OF DEATH WITH A DOSE OF FEAR. SCARE PEOPLE STRAIGHT...

...AND IT WORKED. UNTIL TODAY.

SO, WHAT NOW, COOPER? I KNOW YOU TURNED IN OTHER COPS. YOUR FRIEND, GONZALES-- EVEN YOUR OWN *FATHER*...

YOU SHOULD KNOW, IF YOU DO THAT TO ME, IT'S NOT JUST MY *CAREER* THAT'S OVER. MR. NEGATIVE WOULD HAVE ME DEAD WITHIN A WEEK--

CAPTAIN...

I'M NOT TURNING YOU IN.

I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW I FIGURED IT OUT...AND OTHERS COULD, TOO. YOU HAVE TO COVER YOUR TRACKS BETTER. WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT HOW...LATER.

BUT FOR NOW, MAYBE IT'S BEST IF YOU-- AND THE WRAITH-- *DISAPPEAR* FOR A WHILE.

UNDERSTOOD. AND THANK YOU, OFFICER COOPER.

THAT'LL BE ALL FOR NOW.

YES, MA'AM.

FINALLY...AT LONG LAST...THEY KNOW I WAS RIGHT. *EVERYONE* KNOWS.

THIS IS THE DAY EVERYTHING CHANGES.

THE DAY IT ALL TURNS AROUND...

THE DAY I'M THE HERO.

Chinatown.

UHH... WH-WHERE--

CLINK

CHAINS? OH, GOD...

HELLO? THIS IS MARTIN LI! LOOK, WHATEVER YOU WANT, I CAN PAY IT!

PLEASE, I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING! JUST *LET ME OUT! PLEASE!*

WE MUST OBEY! HE IS STILL OUR MASTER!

NO. *THAT* IS NOT OUR MASTER.

UNTIL HE CHANGES BACK...

...HE IS *NOTHING.*

Across Town...

PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT

SPIDER-MAN TOLD YOU WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT?

UH, YEAH. HE OVERHEARD YOU. AND THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO KNOW.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TURN THE CAPTAIN IN?

HELLO? BECAUSE SHE'S ONE OF THE *GOOD GUYS!*

I CAN KEEP A SECRET, PETER. AND SO CAN *YOU*, APPARENTLY. BUT THAT'S OVER...

IT'S TIME. TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU AND *SPIDER-MAN.*

WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION? WHATEVER IT IS, YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH IT.

I KNOW. AND I...

CARLIE, YOU *DESERVE* TO KNOW. THE TRUTH...

...THE TRUTH IS...

I--I DESIGN HIS TECH.

HIS WEB-SHOOTERS... ALL OF IT.

I *KNEW* IT! IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE. YOU'RE LIKE Q, IN JAMES BOND.

EXCEPT *YOU'RE* THE SEXY ONE.

SEE? ISN'T THAT BETTER?

KNOWING YOU'VE GOT SOMEONE YOU CAN TRUST INSTEAD OF HAVING THIS HUGE SECRET BETWEEN US?

YEAH. OF COURSE. THAT...

...THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE, RIGHT?

The End

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

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Here we are again, Spidey-philes.

As I type this, it's a blistering night in June here in NYC. Pyle and I are working overtime getting ready for the launch of Spider-Island next month and making sure that not only the trains all run on time but that each part of the Spideypalooza is a good as possible.

One of the things I think I've been lax about is giving all of you loyal letter pages readers (or in other words me, a drunk fan outside my office in a Dan Slott mask, and my mother) a complete look at the entire Spider-Island epic.

So here ya go folks, your own personal Spi-Isle checklist. Cut it out, photocopy it and hand it off to your friends as wedding gifts. It's the thought that counts!

OFFICIAL SPIDER-ISLAND CHECKLIST!

JULY
ASM 666 – PRELUDE
SI: DAILY BUGLE FREE PREVIEW

AUGUST
ASM #667 – PART 1
SI: CLOAK AND DAGGER #1
SI: DEADLY FOES ONE-SHOT
(featuring Hobgoblin and Jackal)
VENOM #6
SI: DEADLY HANDS OF KUNG FU #1
SI: SPIDER-GIRL #1
SI: I NEW YORK ONE-SHOT
ASM #668 – PART 2

SEPTEMBER
SI: CLOAK AND DAGGER #2
SI: AVENGERS
HERCULES #7
ASM #669 – PART 3
SI: SPIDER-GIRL #2
VENOM #7
HERCULES #8
SI: SPIDER-WOMAN
ASM #670 – PART 4
SI: DEADLY HANDS OF KUNG FU #2

OCTOBER
SI: HEROES FOR HIRE ONE-SHOT
SI: CLOAK AND DAGGER #3
BLACK PANTHER #524
ASM #671 – PART 5
SI: DEADLY HANDS OF KUNG FU #3
SI: SPIDER-GIRL #3
VENOM #8
ASM #672 – PART 6

NOVEMBER
ASM #673 – EPILOGUE

With the people of Manhattan all getting Spider-powers, it's gonna make for long, sweaty and sticky summer for Spider-Man and his friends. We hope you can come along for the whole saga as we're working to make sure the tie-ins not only add to the main event, but also tell a compelling story of their own.

ITEM! Did you know that over on Twitter.com you can find me and many members of the Spidey crew previewing art and other secrets behind the Island? It's true, just look for the topic #SpiderIsland and be a part of the nonsense.

ITEM! This summer also marks the launch of two books very important to Spidey's New York.

First up is the all-action return of Daredevil by former Spidey writer Mark Waid with art by former Spidey artists Marcos Martin and Paolo Rivera. Waid and Slott have already been talking about finding a way to get these two swinging hotshots together in a story, so stay tuned. (If I know those two guys, the story will somehow involve Dr. Who…and my eyes will glaze over!)

Second is the return of the Punisher by superstar scribe Greg Rucka and Marco Checchetto. If you've ever read any of Greg's novels, you know this is going to be seriously brutal. If nothing else, the Punisher's return will be sure to rock New York and all its heroes.

ITEM! Our final bit of news is more of a congratulations to Spidey's favorite lettering legend: Juicin' Joe Caramagna. This issue marks Joe's 75th consecutive issue of Spidey (as well as the 75th issue of me spelling his name wrong!). This Italian jamoke is an absolute workhorse for Chris Eliopoulos' Virtual Calligraphy studio where he has helped dig this book out of one editor-related jam after another.

Joe's also a writer and has a story in the aforementioned I New York one shot in August. Check it out before he gets too big to return my calls (Or Ellie's. I don't really talk to letterers. I'm very important.).

Okay, I've babbled on enough. Let's try and squeeze a couple of your correspondence in here:

Dear Marvel,

Longtime reader and fan. Just got a few questions:

1- Are you gonna do anything with Ms. Marvel and Spider-Man, Team up?, Dating maybe.

2- Is Spidey gonna get his spider sense back anytime soon?

3- Is Spider-Man: Shattered Dimensions canon?

4- How old is Pete?

Keep doing what you're doing. It keeps getting better.

Jim Lewis
Albuquerque,NM

Jim, I love lists of questions, so let's get to it.

1– Nope. That story was pretty much told in pages of ASM and Ms. Marvel a year or so back. They had a "date" but in the end realized they had a mutual friendship and respect for each other, not a romance. (Story of my life!…er… I mean Spidey's life.)

2– Not that I'm aware of.

3– If you can make it fit, then sure. Our own Dan Slott wrote it, after all. Plus it even references last year's Grim Hunt story at one point.

4– Mid-20s. Same as my IQ.

And that's all the room we have this time out. See you next time for a story by Slott with art by the already legendary Ryan Stegman. Plus, you get the last Infested teaser which sets the stage for a MAJOR status quo change for someone VERY close to Pete.

Oh, and go read Venom #4 in the meantime!

Viva Phinneas!
Simperin' Steve
6/1/11

NEXT!

OPENING NGHT!

Send e-mail to
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

Croton-On-Hudson, New York.

AN ABANDONED HAI-DAI TRAINING FACILITY

GOTTA TELL YOU, SHANG, I DON'T KNOW IF THESE KUNG FU LESSONS OF YOURS ARE PAYING OFF.

I WENT TOE-TO-TOE WITH EDDIE BROCK THE OTHER DAY...AND HIS TOE *TOTALLY* TRASHED MY TOE!

HE TOOK MY *TOE* TO TOWN, SHANG. IT WAS *TOE*-MAGEDDON.

UNDERSTOOD. BROCK IS ONE OF YOUR SPIDER-BASED FOES, ANTI-VENOM. CORRECT?

YEAH.

THEN LET US PROCEED TO THE *NEXT* LEVEL. TONY STARK WAS KIND ENOUGH TO PROVIDE ME WITH THESE MAGNETIC GAUNTLETS...

...AND BOOTS. WITH THEM...

...I SHALL HELP YOU DEVISE A MARTIAL ARTS STYLE THAT IS ALL YOUR OWN.

COME. TOGETHER WE SHALL FIND *THE WAY OF THE SPIDER.*

HEY! WALL-CRAWLING'S MY SHTICK, DON'T MAKE ME SUE YOU.

STOP. NO QUIPS. PUT ALL YOUR ENERGY--

--ALL YOUR FOCUS INTO ACTION.

MAN, THIS WAS *WAY* EASIER WHEN I HAD MY SPIDER-SENSE.

NO. THAT WAS A CRUTCH.

A BARRIER THAT KEPT YOU FROM YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

YOU MUST GO BEYOND THE SPIDER. BEYOND THE MAN.

BEYOND EVEN THE FIGHTER!

AND *BECOME* THE FIGHT ITSELF!

WHAK

-HRK-

SHANG?!

TUMP

GOOD! NOW AGAIN!

Days Later...

I THINK YOU ARE JUST ABOUT READY, MY FRIEND.

ONE LAST TEST. MEET ME TOMORROW IN MY STUDIO IN THE CITY.

GOOD! THIS COMMUTE WAS *KILLIN'* ME! OH, AND SHANG...?

THANKS, PAL. I WON'T FORGET THIS.

HE'S GONE. YOU CAN--

COME OUT NOW. I KNOW.

I'M MADAME WEB, I KNOW PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING.

THAT-- THAT IS *VERY* ANNOYING. I WISH YOU'D--

STOP DOING THAT? SORRY.

SO TELL ME, MS. CARPENTER, LOOK IN TO THE FUTURE. WILL THIS BE *ENOUGH?*

WILL THIS GIVE SPIDER-MAN THE EDGE HE NEEDS WHEN...

THE SPIDERS COME?

THAT'S THE ONE THING, SHANG-CHI...

...I DON'T KNOW. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.

INFESTED

STAGE 5: WALL-TO-WALL

BY DAN SLOTT, MAX FIUMARA, V.C.'S CARAMAGNA

INFESTED: THE ROAD TO SPIDER ISLAND

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

SLOTT
STEGMAN
CAMUNCOLI
BABINSKI
RAUCH

MARVEL

665

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HORIZON

DAILY BUGLE

TOP STORY

EXPLOSIVE JOURNALISM

By Norah Winters

Spider-Man rescued former Daily Bugle reporter Betty Brant from an explosion after she was kidnapped by the Crime Master's crime syndicate. The tough-as-nails blogger believed that it was her hard-nosed exposé on local crime that led to the abduction (if you can really call blogging journalism…) (see full story)

BEING EVERYWHERE A SPIDER CAN

Spider-Man has been logging hours with both the Avengers and the Future Foundation recently in addition to his own monitoring of Manhattan's streets… (see full story)

FIRST LADY FOUNDATION

A charitable foundation for the education of female scientists has been set up in the name of Mayor Jameson's late wife, Marla, in partnership with Horizon Labs. Marla Jameson was killed by the Spider-Slayer when his insect army attacked… (see full story)

VIRAL VIDEO

WHO IS HE?

#SpiderIsland

Please Report Any
Unusual Spider Activity To
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(PLEASE MARK AS OK TO PRINT)

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FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST SAW HER AT THE DAILY BUGLE, BETTY BRANT WAS MY BIGGEST CRUSH.

BUT SHE'S SO MUCH MORE TO ME NOW: A BEST FRIEND, THE BIG SISTER I NEVER HAD, AND MY VERY OWN "GIRL FRIDAY."

YOU'RE A NEWSPAPER-MAN!

THAT'S WHY I'M QUITTING. I WANNA GO SOME-PLACE WHERE I CAN BE A WOMAN.

I DON'T MEAN LIKE ROSALIND RUSSELL, THOUGH WE'VE SEEN THAT FILM A DOZEN TIMES.

THE FIRST FRIDAY OF EVERY MONTH WE'VE GOT A STANDING MOVIE NIGHT.

AHH!

THAT DRIVES ME CRAZY. YOU CAN'T HEAR EXPLOSIONS IN SPACE!

LIKE YOU'D KNOW.

LOOK, IT'S SCIENCE FICTION. NOT "WHATEVER YOU FEEL LIKE" FICTION.

ACTUALLY? IT'S A ROM-COM.

YES. A ROM-COM IN SPACE!

GOING OUT, STAYING IN, AN OPENING WEEKEND, OR A RESTORED CLASSIC... IT DOESN'T MATTER. WE'RE THERE.

OOH... THOR'S HAMMER! IN THREEE DEEE!

IT'S LIKE YOU CAN TOUCH IT!

TOUCH IT? I'M GONNA LIFT IT!

RIGHT. LIKE YOU'RE WORTHY.

I AM SO WORTHY!

WELL, NOT ALWAYS THERE.

WHAT? YOU'RE GONNA SHOCK ME? WELL, SHOCK YOU!

HNNK

GNUH!

SOMETIMES STUFF GETS IN THE WAY.

AND LATELY, THERE'S BEEN A *LOT* OF "*STUFF.*"

SORRY, BETTS. I KNOW YOU WANNA SEE... WHAT WAS IT AGAIN?

CROSSROADS D'L'AMOUR.

RIGHT. BUT I JUST GOT A CALL FROM MY BOSS. I'M GOING OUTTA TOWN...

"...WAYYY OUTTA TOWN."

WAIT! WE BLEW UP THEIR STARSHIP AND IT MADE A *SOUND*...

...IN SPACE?!

YES. MOST WARP ENGINES CREATE MICRO ENVIRONMENTS THAT ALLOW SOUND TO TRAVEL IN--

HEY, EGGHEADS! LESS TALKIN', MORE *SKRULL-PUNCHIN'*! GOT IT?!

PETER, C'MON! *CROSSROADS D'L'AMOUR'S* A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.

NOT MY FAULT, BETTY...

...GUYS AT WORK KINDA *KIDNAPPED* ME FOR THIS...THING. THAT? WE'RE PLAYING SKEE-BALL.

YEAH. AT A PLACE. KINDA LIKE A DAVE & BUSTER'S.

GOTTA GO.

WELCOME TO THE NEW MURDERWORLD, AVENGERS! WHERE NO ONE SURVIVES!

CHANGE YOUR FLAMIN' TAG-LINE ALREADY, ARCADE! *EVERYONE* SURVIVES, YOU CRAZY SUNNUVA--

BUT IT'S OKAY IF YOU WANT TO TAG ALONG, BETTY. WE'RE GOING TO THAT FILM YOU WANTED TO SEE.

NAH. GO ON YOUR DATE, GLORY. IT'S OKAY.

I'M SAVING THIS FOR PETE. AND HE PROMISED HE'D COME THROUGH FOR ME THIS TIME...

"...NO EXCUSES."

MY EMPLOYER, MR. NEGATIVE, HAS A MESSAGE FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

KTAM

GNH!

COULD YOU REPEAT IT? THINK I MISSED THE PART IN THE MIDDLE.

OW. "HAMMERHEAD"? HE OUGHTA CHANGE HIS NAME TO "HAMMERFIST." MAN, I AM STILL FEELING THAT.

PETER? ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?

WHAT, BETTS? SORRY, LITTLE BUSY HERE AT THE MOMENT. Y'KNOW, IT'S MY--

--WORK. I KNOW.

THAT'S ALL IT EVER IS WITH YOU NOWADAYS.

EVER SINCE YOU GOT HIRED BY HORIZON LABS, IT'S ALWAYS WORK, WORK, WORK.

WELL, THAT *AND* BEING ON TWO AVENGERS TEAMS, THE FF, AND NIGHTLY PATROLS AS SPIDER-MAN...

NOT THAT I CAN TELL *YOU* THAT.

HEY, I'M AT A CRITICAL JUNCTURE HERE.

ON THE VERGE OF DISCOVERING A NEW FORM OF HYPERKINETIC ENERGY THAT COULD--

CHANGE LIFE ON EARTH AS WE KNOW IT. BLAH BLAH BLAH, Y'KNOW, MOVIE NIGHT WAS A LOT EASIER...

...BACK WHEN YOU WERE PLAIN OL' PETER PARKER, STRUGGLING FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER.

STOP. HOLD THE PHONE.

FOR YEARS, YOU'VE BEEN ON MY CASE TO "MAKE SOMETHING OF MYSELF." TO LIVE UP TO MY "TRUE POTENTIAL." *YEARS!*

AND NOW THAT I'M *FINALLY* DOING THAT, YOU WANT ME TO BLOW IT OFF FOR SOME STUPID MOVIE?

BUT IT'S THE LAST WEEK IT'S PLAYING--

WHATEVER. WE'LL CATCH IT ON CABLE! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, MS. BRANT...

...I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!

OF ALL THE--

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABE? YOUR "BOYFRIEND," PUNY PARKER, STAND YOU UP AGAIN?

...

YES. *HMPH.* I'M DONE SAVING THIS FOR HIM. LOOK, FLASH, I KNOW IT'S A FOREIGN MOVIE WITH A ZILLION SUBTITLES AND *NO* EXPLOSIONS...

...BUT MAYBE MY *REAL* BOYFRIEND COULD...?

NO CAN DO, BETTS...

"...YOU KNOW THE V.A. IS SENDING ME OFF TO A *CONFERENCE* IN WASHINGTON."

SORRY, SWEETIE...

SO LISTEN, WHEN I GET BACK, CHICK-FLICK OR NO, *I'LL* TAKE YOU.

AND THAT'S A FLASH-MAN GUARANTEE.

Orbit

NYC TAXI

...BUT IT'LL BE GONE BY THEN. IT'S ONLY PLAYING IN *ONE* THEATER IN THE CITY AS IT IS.

WHICH ONE?

THE IMPERIAL. DOWN IN "*LITTLE CHECHNYA.*"

HA! BETTY, YOU'RE CRAZY. THAT'S ONE OF THE WORST SECTIONS IN TOWN!

I'VE BEEN IN SAFER HOTSPOTS IN IRAQ!

TELL YOU WHAT, LADY. IF BY SOME MIRACLE IT'S STILL PLAYING, YOUR BIG, STRONG SOLDIER-BOY WILL GET YOU THERE. DEAL?

C'MERE, YOU.

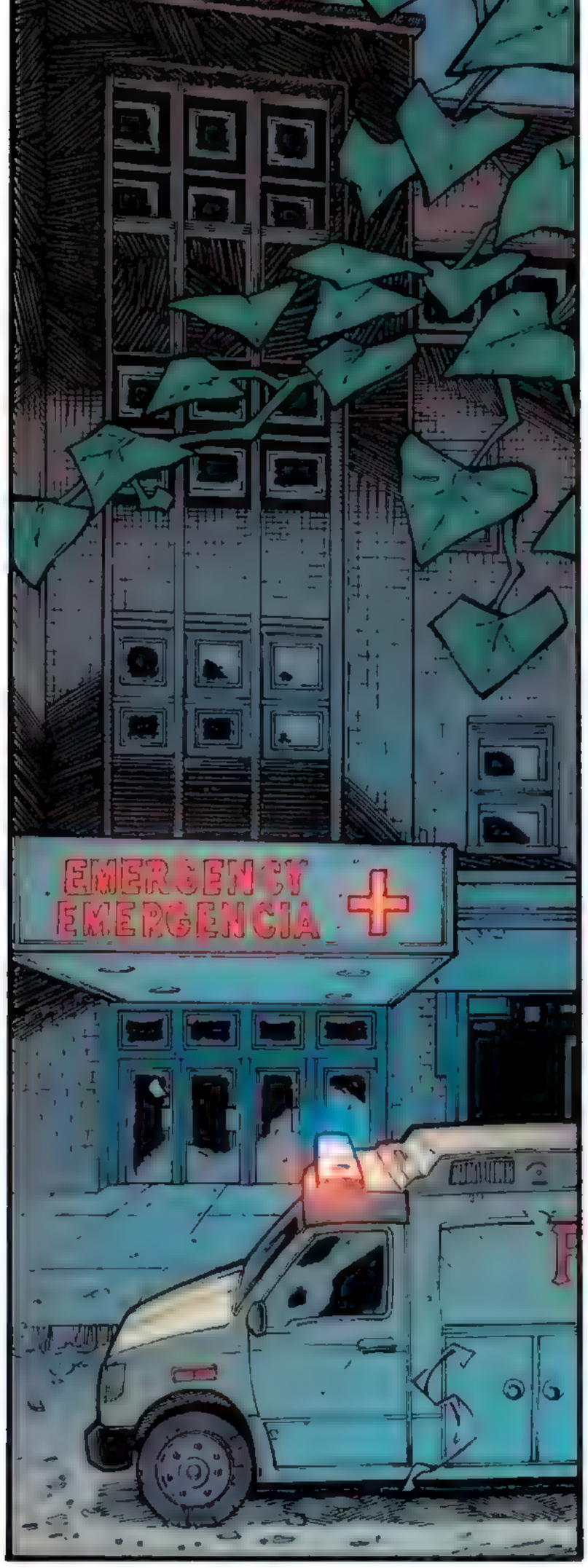
BE BACK SOON! YOU GONNA BE FINE ON YOUR OWN?

DON'T WORRY, CORPORAL THOMPSON...

...I'M BETTY BRANT. AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M A BIG GIRL.

AND I AM FINE ON MY OWN.

THEATER
CROSSROADS D'L'AMOUR
THEATER
CROSSROADS D L'AMOUR
OLIVER
2-11-11
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU--
MMPH
THEATER
CROSSROADS D L'AMOUR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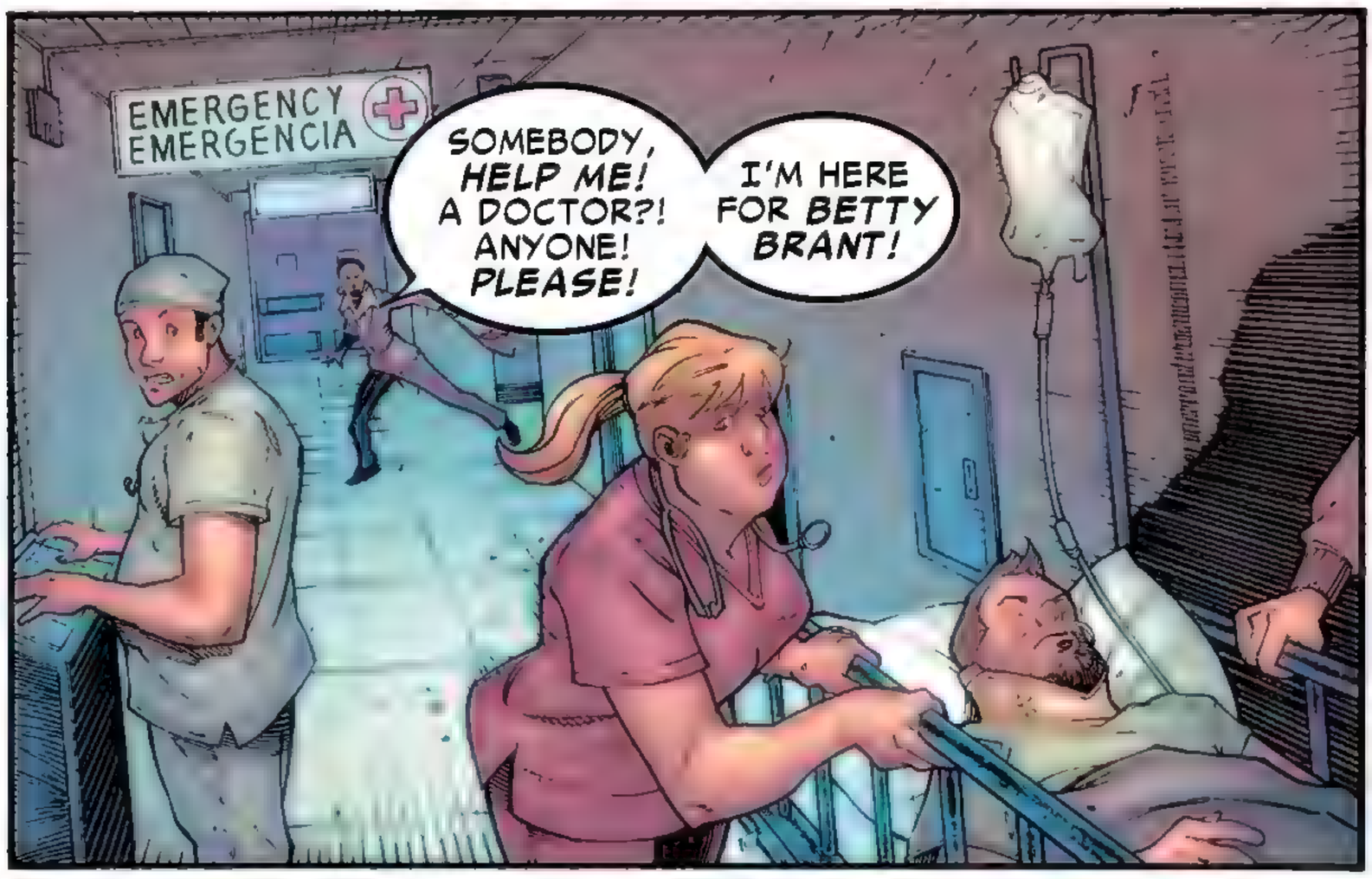
EMERGENCY
EMERGENCIA
SOMEBODY, HELP ME! A DOCTOR?! ANYONE! PLEASE!
I'M HERE FOR BETTY BRANT!

I'M HER EMERGENCY CONTACT, GLORY! HER ROOMMATE. WHERE IS SHE?!
WHAT'S HAPPENED?!
I'M SORRY. IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

HEY, THIS IS PETE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR-- WHAT?
GLORY? SLOW DOWN. WHAT'S GOING ON?
BETTY'S WHAT?! HOW DID IT..?

WHERE, GLORY? WHERE DID IT HAPPEN?

I KNOW THE PLACE. IT WAS WHERE WE WERE GOING TO...

RIGHT. OUR MOVIE NIGHT.

PETER PARKER: ACCESS GRANTED.

I HEAR YOU, GLORY. I UNDERSTAND. DON'T WORRY. NO...

...I'M NOT GOING TO BEAT MYSELF UP OVER IT.

STOP! THIEF! STOP HIM! IF HE MAKES IT TO THE ELEVATOR, HE'LL GET AWAY!

I OUGHTA RUN YOU IN--

SAVE YOUR BREATH, BUDDY. I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.

I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN. I SWEAR.

IT'S JUST FIRST...

"...I'VE GOT SOME THINGS TO DO."

THIS IS REALLY INFORMATION FOR A FAMILY MEMBER, MR. ROBERTSON.

DOCTOR, WHEN IT COMES TO BETTY, WE *ARE* FAMILY. OUT WITH IT.

I WON'T LIE TO YOU. HER CONDITION'S CRITICAL. SHE SUFFERED SERIOUS HEAD TRAUMA. THERE'S SWELLING ON HER BRAIN...

...ALONG WITH A CRACKED RIB AND SOME BRUISING. IF THERE'S ANY POSITIVE NEWS, THERE'S NO SIGN OF SEXUAL ASSAULT.

EMERGENCY

WONDERFUL. I'M DOING BACKFLIPS. LIKE THAT MAKES EVERYTHING SO MUCH--

FLASH. HAS ANYONE BEEN ABLE TO REACH HIM?

I GOT THROUGH, MJ. HE'S ON THE FIRST FLIGHT BACK.

MAY AND JAY JAMESON ARE WAITING FOR HIM AT THE AIRPORT. HOPE THEY CAN GET HIM HERE BEFORE SHE--

LISTEN TO ME. THIS IS *BETTY* WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'VE SEEN HER STAND HER GROUND...

...AGAINST THE VULTURE, DOC OCK, AND J. JONAH JAMESON HIMSELF. THIS? THIS IS NOTHING.

OKAY, I UNDERSTAND WHY *WE'RE* HERE. BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, COOPER?

THIS WAS A CRIME. YOU'RE A *COP*. SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT THERE SOLVING IT OR SOMETHING?

I'M NOT THE *ONLY* FORENSIC SCIENTIST IN NEW YORK, NORAH. AND RIGHT NOW IT'S MORE IMPORTANT I'M HERE FOR--

MS. BRANT?!

I WANT AN UPDATE ON HER STATUS RIGHT NOW!

AND EVERY TEN MINUTES TILL SHE'S BACK ON HER FEET!

OR YOU'RE *FIRED!* YOU'RE *ALL FIRED!*

SIR, I'M THE ATTENDING PHYSICIAN HERE. YOU CAN'T JUST--

I AM J. JONAH JAMESON, THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK! IN THIS CITY--

I WAS SAYING, THE OUTLOOK'S NOT GOOD--

--I CAN DO WHATEVER I DAMN WELL PLEASE! NOW OUT WITH IT! HOW IS SHE?!

ENOUGH! THIS MAN'S A QUACK!

FITZWATER! YOU'RE IN CHARGE! HAD 'IM RUSHED OVER FROM MOUNT SINAI ON MY DIME!

BEST NEUROSURGEON IN THE COUNTRY! WHEN IT COMES TO MS. BRANT, *NO* COST IS TOO GREAT!

JONAH, CALM DOWN.

ROBERTSON, DON'T YOU TELL ME TO--

PLEASE, JONAH. PEOPLE ARE ON EDGE ENOUGH.

WE KNOW YOU CARE. AND WE'RE GLAD YOU BROUGHT IN YOUR SPECIALIST, BUT TELL ME...

...WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE?

I WON'T STAND FOR THIS, JOE. FIRST MARLA, AND NOW--

BETTY'S LIKE A DAUGHTER TO ME. AND THIS HAPPENED IN *MY* CITY.

I SWEAR, IF THEY THOUGHT I WAS TOUGH ON CRIME *BEFORE*...

"...AFTER WHAT THEY'VE *DONE*, I WILL COME DOWN ON EVERY BOTTOM-FEEDING SCUMBAG OUT THERE--

"--LIKE THE *WRATH OF GOD, HIMSELF!*"

KRANG

CRSHH

KRAK

YOU THINK YOU'RE CLOSED FOR TONIGHT, DIMITRI? *THINK AGAIN!*

YOU'RE CLOSED *FOREVER!*

PUNCH

YOU'VE BEEN FENCING STOLEN GOODS ON THIS BLOCK FOR TOO LONG! THAT STOPS *RIGHT NOW!*

AHH!

YOU AIN'T GOT NO RIGHT TO DO THIS, WALL-CRAWLER!

JUST TRYIN' TO RUN A BUSINESS HERE! THAT'S ALL!

CH-CHKK

STAY BACK!

KLOOM

NO!

FOR YEARS I HAVEN'T BOTHERED WITH YOU. YOU WERE SMALL-TIME.

A MIDDLEMAN, BUYING STOLEN PROPERTY. ONE STEP REMOVED.

THERE WAS NO *BLOOD* ON YOUR HANDS, RIGHT?

WRONG!

YOU'RE A LINK IN ONE VERY NASTY CHAIN! ONE THAT I'M *BREAKING* TONIGHT!

UNH!

WUMP

I WANT *NAMES*, FAT MAN!

OF EVERY LOWLIFE THAT'S PAID YOU A VISIT IN THE LAST FEW HOURS.

ANYONE WHO TRIED TO SELL OFF A CREDIT CARD, DRIVER'S LICENSE, OR PIECE OF...

...JEWELRY.

BETTY'S PENDANT. HER MOTHER GAVE IT TO HER BEFORE SHE DIED. SEEN HER WEAR IT A HUNDRED TIMES.

STILL SMELLS LIKE THAT GOD-AWFUL PERFUME FLASH GOT HER FOR CHRISTMAS.

STRAWBERRIES.

IT SMELLS LIKE STRAWBERRIES.

LIKE BETTY.

WHO SOLD THIS TO YOU?!

HIS NAME! NOW!

HKK--

FINCH. HARLAN FINCH.

IT'D BE EASIER IF HE WORE A COSTUME.

A BIG, BRIGHT, STUPID PAIR OF TIGHTS.

WITH AN EVEN STUPIDER CODE NAME.

BUT ALL I HAVE IS HIS *REAL* NAME, SO THAT'LL HAVE TO DO.

TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I--*UNH!*

TALK!

WHAT ABOUT BOOMERANG?

OR THE OWL? I CAN GET YOU LEADS ON THEM--

I WANT *FINCH!*

WHERE *IS* HE?!

WHERE'S HARLAN FINCH?!

I DON'T KNOW! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN--

MPHT!

HARLAN FINCH!

TELL ME!

AHHH!

I WORK OVER EVERY CROOK, THIEF, AND PUSHER I CAN GET MY HANDS ON!

I'M CASTING A WIDE NET. AND *NO ONE'S* GETTING OUT OF IT--

--UNLESS I *WANT* 'EM TO!

THERE'S *ONE* MESSAGE FOR THE UNDERWORLD TONIGHT--

NONE OF YOU ARE SAFE UNTIL I FIND HIM! AND I'LL BE OUT HERE--AS LONG AS IT TAKES! I'LL BE RIGHT...

HERE!
I'M HERE!
HOW'S SHE DOING?! CAN I SEE HER?
FLASH! THEY'RE OPERATING ON HER NOW.
JONAH BROUGHT IN A REAL TOPNOTCH TEAM. THEY SAY THINGS ARE LOOKING UP--THAT SHE'S THROUGH THE WORST OF IT.

I SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE!
INSTEAD OF RUNNING OFF ON ANOTHER MISSION AS VENOM.
PLEASE. THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD'VE DONE.

DID I HEAR RIGHT? DID SOMEONE SAY BETTY'S ON THE MEND?
THANK HEAVEN!
YES, AUNT MAY.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HER ALONE. NOT WITH--EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO HER RECENTLY.
FLASH, STOP IT. NONE OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT.
RIGHT. JUST WISH WE--I COULD GET A HOLD OF THE GUY WHO DID THIS TO HER!
SEE VENOM #3 AND #4
-SYMBIOTIC STEVE

WAIT A MINUTE... WHERE'S PETER?
I...UH... CHECKED IN WITH PETEY. HE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING AT WORK AND--
MARY JANE WATSON! STOP IT!

YOU ARE *ALWAYS* MAKING EXCUSES FOR HIM!
WELL, NOT THIS TIME! THIS IS *TOO MUCH!*

MAN, YOU ARE IN A WORLD A' @#$%!

YOU GOTTA GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE! OUTTA THE CITY! THE STATE!

OUT OF THE U. S. OF *FRICKIN' A!*

WHAT'RE YOU ON ABOUT, SULLY?

IT'S THE SPIDER. HE'S AFTER YOU, FINCH! LIKE I NEVER SEEN 'IM AFTER *ANYONE* BEFORE!

YER DREAMIN'. THE WALL-CRAWLER THROWS DOWN WITH GUYS LIKE HOBGOBLIN...

WHY WOULD HE EVER WASTE HIS TIME...

...ON SOMEONE LIKE ME?

NEW SPIDER-TRACERS WITH BUILT-IN G.P.S., A COLOR-MATCHING L.C.D. COATING FOR CAMOUFLAGE...

...AND RIGGED FOR SOUND. I'M REALLY PROUD OF 'EM. NICE UPGRADES, RIGHT?

A REAL GOOD USE OF ALL MY *PRECIOUS* TIME.

HARLAN FINCH.

YOU. ARE. MINE.

CALL COMING IN--ON MY SPECIAL LINE.

DOT. DASH. AND TWO MORE DASHES. AUNT MAY.

ANSWER IT ON REFLEX.

AUNT MAY? I'M SORRY. NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME. I AM AT--

WORK. I HEARD. AND I DON'T CARE.

DROP WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING AND GET TO THE HOSPITAL *RIGHT NOW.*

YOU NEED TO BE HERE FOR BETTY.

NOTHING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT.

LOOK, I'M A LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT. I'LL BE THERE IN A BIT.

BUT WHY *ME?* WHAT'D I EVER DO TO HIM?

YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT *LATER*--ONCE YOU'RE IN THE WIND!

ELLIE MAE HOTEL

*NO! YOU HAVE **RESPONSIBILITES.** HERE. TO YOUR FRIENDS AND YOUR FAMILY.*

AUNT MAY, PLEASE. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--

NO. I DON'T. PETER BENJAMIN PARKER, I SWEAR, I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS DISAPPOINTED IN YOU...

...SINCE THE NIGHT YOUR UNCLE BEN DIED.

WHAT?

DO YOU REMEMBER, PETER? WHAT YOU DID THAT NIGHT?

AFTER THEY TOLD YOU BEN HAD BEEN SHOT?

WHO DID IT?!

"YOU PITCHED A FIT...

YOUR AUNT IS NEXT DOOR. THE NEIGHBORS ARE LOOKING AFTER HER. WAIT--

I'VE GOT TO GO! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM!

"...AND RAN INTO THE HOUSE. BUT THEY WEREN'T GOING TO LEAVE YOU UNATTENDED.

"NOT A MINOR. AND NOT AFTER WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

"BUT WHEN THEY WENT LOOKING FOR YOU, YOU WERE GONE.

"THEY SEARCHED THE PREMISES. THERE WAS NO SIGN OF YOU. YOU MUST'VE GONE OUT THE BACK.

"MY HUSBAND HAD JUST DIED, AND THE BOY WHO WAS LIKE A SON TO ME, THE ONLY FAMILY I THOUGHT I HAD LEFT IN THE WORLD, WENT MISSING—FOR THE WHOLE NIGHT."

WHERE DID YOU GO?

AUNT MAY...I CAN'T...

TELL ME.

WHAT WAS *MORE* IMPORTANT...

"...THAN BEING THERE FOR ME?"

I'M SORRY.

IT'S ALL RIGHT. YOU...WERE A BOY THEN. YOU'RE A MAN NOW.

DON'T BE SORRY ABOUT THIS TOO. THERE'S STILL TIME.

I'M ON MY WAY.

OH... HI.

HEY, SLEEPING BEAUTY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

WE'RE ALL HERE, BETTY. JUST LUCKY YOU WOKE UP ON MY SHIFT.

THAT'S THE NICE PART OF THE PARKER LUCK.

REALLY? I THOUGHT YOU HAD THINGS TO--

PETER? YOUR EYE. WHAT HAPPENED?

BETTY BRANT. AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THIS LITTLE THING.

LET'S JUST SAY I HAD AN ERRAND TO RUN...IN A PRETTY LOUSY SECTION OF TOWN.

BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. 'CAUSE I FOUND...

...THIS.

MOM'S LOCKET. PETER!

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THAT AGAIN. DID I EVER TELL YOU? IT WAS A GIFT FROM MY MOTHER.

YEAH, YOU DID.

ON OUR FIRST MOVIE NIGHT.

CAN'T BELIEVE HE MADE IT.

OR THAT HE FINALLY TURNED OFF HIS SPIDER-SIDE... FOR ONE OF *US*.

YEAH. WELL, I STILL OWE HIM A POUNDING FOR TAKING AS LONG AS HE DID!

BUT I GUESS IT CAN WAIT.

IN FACT... WE BETTER GIVE 'EM SOME SPACE. THEY'RE GONNA BE IN THERE FOR AWHILE.

WHAT?! I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH NONSENSE! I'M THE MAYOR! AND LIKE A *FATHER* TO THE GIRL!

WHAT IN BLAZES IS *MORE* IMPORTANT THAN THAT?!

IT'S FRIDAY.

IT'S THIS THING THEY DO...

"...IT'S MOVIE NIGHT."

HA. YOU'LL LOVE THIS.

A '50s MONSTER MOVIE? REALLY?

TELL ME IT'S NOT ONE OF THOSE CHEESY ONES THAT WRAPS UP WITH A BIG "*THE END*" AND A GIANT QUESTION MARK.

LIKE I'D DO THAT TO YOU?

The End...?

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

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Hey Spidey fans!

As you know, this is the calm before the storm of Spider-Island which hits in our very next issue in just THREE weeks. So we're working away to get that monster ready for your greedy and angry little eyes!

As I type this, we've also just made a major Spidey announcement for the post-Spider-Island world with the addition of an all-new Spidey title called AVENGING SPIDER-MAN. It's a new monthly ongoing sister book to AMAZING SPIDER-MAN drawn by comic legend Joe Madureira and written by former ASM brain truster Zeb Wells. The Avenging begins is November!

(Hmmm...two books with ASM as an acronym. That's going to be confusing. Maybe you readers out there could help a young, 22-year old editor out and suggest a way to differentiate between the two ASMs? Send them in here!)

Slott and company are staying right here on the home book though and they have some great stuff planned after Spider-Island wraps up, so start saving money where you can. I suspect you're going to want this.

Also, I want to say thanks to Ryan Stegman and Michael Babinski for their great work on this issue's exploration of the relationship between Peter Parker and Betty Brant. You'll be seeing both of these guys next in FEAR ITSELF tie-in mini-series and then back in the Spidey office later in the year for a new, yet-to-be-announced book.

And for more on ace reporter Betty Brant, you can of course check out current issues of Venom.

Hey, if you're planning a trip to NYC anytime soon, make sure and stop to see the new, hit musical Spider-Man: Turn Off The Dark. It just opened this week (with some help from former Spider-Man writer Roberto Aguirre-Sacasa) and while it was definitely a bumpy road to get there, so far the word is that the show is quite good and certainly worthy of the world's greatest super hero. If you see it, let us know what you think!

Also, a big congrats to our friends at Detective Comics Comics (Hey! That's what it stands for!) for the opening of their new film Green Lantern. This was a long time coming and hopefully it'll lead to more super hero movies just like it from the folks uptown. (Johns, you owe me twenty bucks.).

Oh and not for nothin', go see "Super 8", this editor's favorite non-Marvel movie of the summer. I hear this is just what it was like to be alive in 1979! I mean, how would I know?!

Okay, you're all sick of me, and my right hand Ellie Pyle says I have to get off of her computer so she can work.

Let's see what you're on about!

Dear Spidey Office,

I have been reading Amazing Spider-Man since issue #651.

There aren't words to describe how brilliant this series is. The honest truth: It's the best comic book series in the world! I love the storylines that Dan Slott has written (including Spider-Man losing his Spider-Sense, and his job at the Horizon). Dan Slott is a very talented writer. I reckon he's as talented as Stan Lee.

And Marcos Martin's art work on the series is amazing, as well as Humberto and Stefano too.

I am really looking forward to the 'Spider Island' storyline. I just have one question if you can answer it:

I know you can't give away much because you don't want to spoil any upcoming issues, but I was wondering; now that Spidey is working with the FF, will he still be having his own storylines? Or will the rest of the Amazing Spider-Man include the FF and Spider-Man?

Keep up the amazing work on the series. You have inspired me to begin making my own comics and I am even thinking of trying to become a Comic Book Writer! So from me and all other fans: Have a blast!

Tommy Williams
St. Helens, UK

Tommy, Spidey's book will continue to operate independently of the FF, but both FF writer Jonathan Hickman and our own Dan Slott are working closely together to make sure the stories mesh as well as possible.

You will see the FF in Spider-Man though since his membership in that group (as well as the Avengers) is a big part of Pete's life.

Hey Steve,

Just as myself and my wife were leaving "Kapow Comic-Con, 2011" in London we stumbled across you and (X-Editor) Nick Lowe and you were kind enough to take a photo with me!!

Thanks for your time, as I'm sure you're insanely busy even when you're in another country (you made my day)!

Robert Caviglia,
Stoke, England

Thanks, Robert. Always a pleasure to pose for an incredibly out of focus picture where I look like a Red Bull-addled lunatic. From now on, if anyone wants a picture of me please just take a picture of Marvel's own man-beef Nick Lowe and put my name under it.

Dear Spidey writers,

I have loved the past few issues of Amazing Spider-Man! I enjoyed the new suit in issue #656 and loved how Spidey put it to work in that crisis situation.

Issue #657, however, is probably the best Spidey issue I've ever read (and I have read every issue since Aunt May took a bullet from Kingpen's assassin).

Ever since I first read about Johnny Storm's death, I have wanted to see how the other heroes in the Marvel universe were going to react to it. Any well-versed Marvel fan knows how close Spidey and Torch were, and I have waited to see how it was going to affect him.

ASM #657 made me cry, laugh, and remember that the best way to move past our grief over losing people we love in life is to remember things we experienced with them, not simply bury our grief deep down and hope it will go away.

Thanks for telling such a great story. Keep up the awesome work.

Bart Ham
Athens, AL

Our pleasure, Bart. As longtime readers know, Amazing Spider-Man has a long, intimidating and outstanding history that all of us on the book feel a responsibility to live up to every issue. (Well Caramagna doesn't care so much, but he's mostly concerned with his motorcycles and break-dancing career).

Anyway, I hope you like some of the plans we have for the next few months. It's safe to say that NOthing is forEVEr when it comes to Spider-Man.

That's all the time and space for this issue. See you in 21 days...for the beginning of the decade's biggest arachnid-based epic...SPIDER-ISLAND!

Viva Uncle Barry!
Simperin' Steve
6/16/11

NEXT!

Send e-mail to
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

The Next Night.

CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS FELL FOR THAT.

LIKE SPIDER-MAN WAS ON A ONE-MAN HUNT TO CATCH--

...ME?

RUN!

AHH!

NYPD

The End!

Forest Hills.
YEARS AND YEARS AGO...

HOW'S HE HOLDING UP, DEAR?

WELL ENOUGH. HE'S A BRAVE LITTLE BOY, ANNA. AND WE ARE SO PROUD OF HIM.

IT'S BEEN A FEW WEEKS SINCE...THE NEWS. BUT TODAY'S THE DAY...

BEN SAYS ALL THE PAPERWORK'S DONE. IT'S OFFICIAL. WE'RE PETER'S LEGAL GUARDIANS NOW.

I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO

DAN SLOTT writer
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI artist
MARTE GRACIA colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letterer
ELLIE PYLE assistant editor
STEPHEN WACKER senior editor
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

I KNOW THIS SOUNDS HORRIBLE, BUT...

...THIS HAS BEEN A BLESSING FOR US. PETER'S WONDERFUL. AND BEN AND I, WE'D ALWAYS *WANTED* CHILDREN, BUT I-- I COULDN'T--

MAY PARKER? CONGRATULATIONS. IT'S A BOY.

MY GOD!

WHAT ARE YOU-- **NO!**

BEEEEEEP

PETER!

GET OUT OF THE STREET!

SKRFF

WHAT WERE YOU *THINKING?!* YOU COULD'VE BEEN *KILLED!*

OW!

YOU-- YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! YOU CAN'T--

I-I HATE YOU!

WELL, THAT'S FINE, PETER. YOU GO ON AND HATE ME.

IT WON'T CHANGE A THING. I AM ALWAYS GOING TO LOVE YOU.

ALWAYS.

YOU'RE LYING.

GROWN-UPS SAY ALWAYS, BUT THEY DON'T MEAN IT. THERE'S NO ALWAYS.

SOMETIMES PEOPLE GO AWAY AND THEY *NEVER* COME BACK.

NOT ME, BOY. I PROMISE YOU, NOW AND FOREVER. I'LL BE RIGHT *HERE.*

AND I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.

NOW. DINNER AT JAY AND MAY JAMESON'S APARTMENT UPTOWN.

PETER. CARLIE. JONAH. I'M AFRAID WE HAD AN *ULTERIOR* MOTIVE FOR INVITING YOU OVER TONIGHT.

WE HAVE A BIT OF AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE. WE'RE LEAVING NEW YORK.

REALLY? FOR HOW LONG THIS TIME?

FOR GOOD, PETER.

BOSTON.

WAIT. THIS IS NEW YORK! WHERE ELSE IS THERE?! WHERE WOULD YOU GO?

THIS.

THIS IS THE GREATEST INSULT IN THE HISTORY OF MAN.

DID YOU DO SOMETHING WRONG?

OH, THIS IS NOT GOING OVER WELL. PETER? SAY SOMETHING.

TRYING. THINK I THREW UP A LITTLE IN MY MOUTH.

WHY, JAY?

WHY WOULD YOU TWO DO THIS?

THIS HAS BEEN BUILDING FOR SOME TIME, PETE.

GIANT ROBOTS STOMPING THROUGH TOWN. ARMIES OF BUG-MEN OUT TO GET US.

MAY UNKNOWINGLY WORKING FOR THE HEAD OF A CRIMINAL EMPIRE!

AND WITH THE LOSS OF MARLA. AND WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO BETTY...

THIS PLACE ISN'T SAFE FOR OLD-TIMERS LIKE YOUR AUNT AND ME.

WELL *I* FOR ONE *WON'T STAND FOR IT!*

UM...

I'M THE *MAYOR* OF NEW YORK! WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT *ME?!* ABOUT *MY* ADMINISTRATION?!

WHEN MY *OWN FATHER* THINKS IT'S TOO *DANGEROUS* TO LIVE HERE?!

SON...

DON'T YOU "*SON*" ME, YOU *DRAFT-DODGING, HIPPY PEACENIK!*

WHAT THE--?!

THIS IS *YOU ALL OVER,* ISN'T IT?! ANYTHING GETS HARD FOR YOU, YOU JUST *RUN AWAY!*

CARLIE, HONEY? YOU OKAY? YOU SAY SOMETHING?

NOTHING.

THAT'S HARDLY FAIR, JONAH. THIS ISN'T PERSONAL-- I MEAN, IT'S NOT ABOUT YOU--

AND IT NEVER HAS BEEN WITH *YOU,* HAS IT, *"FATHER"?*

WELL, *GOOD RIDDANCE!* NEVER SHOULD'VE LET YOU BACK IN MY LIFE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

JONAH! WAIT!

PETE, I HAVE TO GO, TOO.

WHAT? WHY? IF THIS IS--

NO, IT'S-- THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO...CHECK OUT. WE'LL TALK LATER. ALL RIGHT?

OOOKAY.

SO...?

WHAT'S FOR DESSERT?

BOSTON CREAM PIE.

AND YOU WONDER WHERE I GET IT FROM?

AUNT MAY?!
PETER?! WHERE ARE YOU?
IN THE KITCHEN! GOTTA QUESTION!
COMING!
FOR SALE
Speedy Movers
Speedy Movers
WHAT IS IT?
SPATULA.
I CAN SEE THAT. WHAT ABOUT IT?
BEFORE I PACK IT UP...
ONE LAST BATCH OF WHEATCAKES? HUH? FOR THE ROAD?
WHY YOU LITTLE--
EASY, MAY. PASS THE UTENSIL, PARKER. I'LL MAKE YOUR WHEATCAKES...
...I KNOW JUST HOW YOU LIKE 'EM.
WHY, IF IT ISN'T THE WATSON SISTERS FROM NEXT DOOR.
OH, PETER! HERE. WE BROUGHT SOME SPARE BOXES.
ANNA, YOU'RE A GODSEND. FINALLY, I CAN GET SOME WORK DONE.
A CERTAIN SOMEONE IS TERRIBLE AT PACKING. HE KEEPS PAUSING AND GETS SENTIMENTAL OVER EVERY KEEPSAKE.
UNDERSTOOD, DEAR. LEAD THE WAY.
SO, MR. P, HOW YOU HOLDING UP? HAVING A HARD TIME CUTTING THOSE APRON STRINGS. ARE WE?
FAR FROM IT, MJ. COME WITH ME. I WANNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING.

LET ME GIVE YOU THE GUIDED TOUR OF HOW I SEE 20 INGRAM STREET. HERE'S THE PARLOR...

...WHERE I FOUND MAY SERVING TEA TO *DOCTOR OCTOPUS*.

AND THE STAIRWAY, WHERE MY DEAR, SWEET AUNT PULLED A GUN ON *THE VULTURE*...

...SO HE'D STOP MURDERING ME.

WELL, WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.

IT GETS BETTER. THE BACKYARD HAS TWO OF MY FAVORITES.

THE WASH LINE WHERE *VENOM* HELPED AUNT MAY FOLD HER DELICATES.

OKAY, I GET IT. YOU MADE YOUR POINT.

NOT YET.

'CAUSE HERE, ON THIS EXACT SPOT, THAT PSYCHO NORMAN OSBORN, *THE GREEN GOBLIN*, TOLD ME HE KNEW WHO I WAS...

...*WHERE* I LIVED. AND THAT HE COULD COME FOR US ANY TIME HE WANTED.

HE...HE DOESN'T *STILL* REMEMBER, RIGHT?

NO. NONE OF 'EM DO. THAT--THING WITH DOCTOR STRANGE TOOK CARE OF IT. BUT *STILL*...

...I DON'T TRUST IT. I PLAY IT SAFE. AND I STILL WORRY. I'VE SPENT HALF MY LIFE WORRYING ABOUT AUNT MAY.

FAR MORE THAN SHE COULD *EVER* WORRY ABOUT ME.

HA. YOU DON'T BELIEVE *THAT* FOR A SECOND, DO YOU?

NO. AND, SURE, I KNOW SHE'LL BE SAFER ELSEWHERE. BUT I'D RATHER SHE WAS RIGHT HERE. ALL THE TIME. WHERE I COULD KEEP AN EYE ON HER.

SHE'S MY MOM, MJ.

PETER? CAN YOU COME UP HERE AND HELP US WITH THIS?

MOMMA TIGER'S CALLING YOU.

COMING!

Later.

I'M GOING TO START UP THE VAN.

PETE? YOU HAVE ALL OF YOUR OLD SCIENCE EQUIPMENT? BOOKS? EVERYTHING?

DOWN TO THE LAST DUST BUNNY.

SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO DRIVE WITH US UPTOWN TO JAY'S APARTMENT?

YOU GUYS ARE TAKING THE *QUEENSBORO BRIDGE*, I'LL BE ON THE *WILLIAMSBURG*. GUESS THIS'S WHERE WE SPLIT UP.

Speedy Movers

FOR SALE

WE'RE REALLY DOING THIS, AREN'T WE? LEAVING INGRAM STREET FOR GOOD THIS TIME?

IT'S OKAY, AUNT MAY. REALLY.

WAIT, BEFORE I FORGET...

...I GOT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING.

HERE.

PETER! A RED SOX CAP? IN QUEENS?

YOU'RE GOING TO GET ME KILLED!

NAH, YOU'RE A TOUGH OLD BROAD. YOU CAN LOOK AFTER YOURSELF.

I KNOW.

AND THERE'S SOMETHING I JUST HATE SAYING TO YOU, PETER, BUT IT'S TRUE...

AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN OUT OF YOU LATELY, NOW MORE THAN EVER...

...YOU CAN LOOK AFTER YOURSELF *TOO*.

YOU REALLY *CAN* DO THIS WITHOUT ME, CAN'T YOU?

BUT AUNT MAY, I'LL *NEVER* BE WITHOUT YOU. YOU'RE WITH ME ALL THE TIME WITH EVERY CHOICE I MAKE.

THAT VOICE THAT TELLS ME WHAT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO?

THAT'S *YOU*...

...YOU'RE ALWAYS WITH ME.

Speedy Movers

Speedy Movers

SALE

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